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FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

VOL. LXXIV.—No. 1914.
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NEW YORK, MAY 19, 1892.

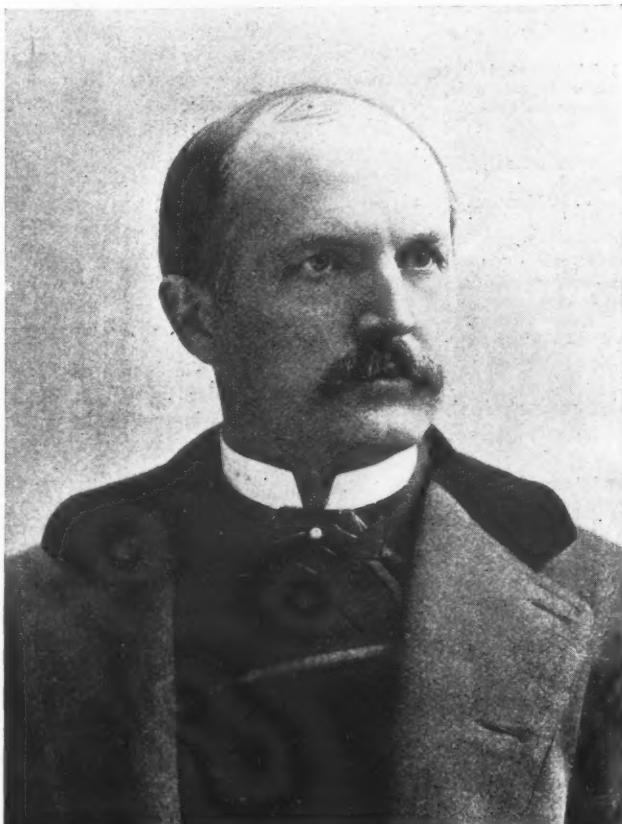
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JOHN M. PALMER, UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM ILLINOIS.
A FORMER ABOLITIONIST.



HORACE BOIES, GOVERNOR OF IOWA, AN ENTHUSIASTIC
SUPPORTER OF BLAINE IN 1884.



JAMES E. CAMPBELL, EX-GOVERNOR OF OHIO, A REPUBLICAN UP
TO THE GREELEY PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.



ISAAC P. GRAY, EX-GOVERNOR OF INDIANA, A GOOD
REPUBLICAN UP TO 1872.

RENEGADE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES FOR THE DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION.—[SEE ARTICLE BY MURAT HALSTEAD ON EDITORIAL PAGE.]

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

W. J. ARKELL.....Publisher.

NEW YORK, MAY 19, 1892.

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UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	\$4.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers	2.00
One copy, for 18 weeks	1.00

Cable address: "Judgeark."

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THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES FOR THE DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION.

NOTHING in our political history equals in pathos the privations of the Democratic party that owe their origin to the scarcity of Presidential timber. It is to this form of famine we are indebted for the picturesque spectacle of a quadrilateral of old Western Republicans walking in procession with lightning-rods elevated, in silent but eloquent expectancy of receiving the electricity of destiny at Chicago.

Cleveland and Hill have each other by the neck in New York, and either will be amply able to hold more than one-third of the convention at Chicago against the other. Governor Flower has not developed as a compromise candidate. The Brooklyn boss stands firm against General Slocum. Governor Abbott does not rise up in New Jersey. Gorman and Carlisle have not escaped from the category of favorite sons, and they are of the solid section,—and a section with but one phase of public opinion and never in doubt will not be called to furnish Presidential candidates. If Henry W. Grady had lived he might have been a candidate for the Presidency—and lacking that, would certainly have been the Vice-Presidential candidate of his party. Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, was wiped from the slates by the overwhelming overthrow of his State ticket in November last. Ex-Secretary Whitney prevailed upon Mr. Cleveland to go to Rhode Island and participate in the fortunes of his party in that State. New England has no stick of Democratic timber but Governor Russell, and he is fatally particular about his Democracy, and lamentably young. The Democrats have not been cultivating tall trees on the Pacific slope. Their forestry is singularly unscientific. West of Iowa there is not a tree in sight to break the monotony of the dead level. It is the great American desert of Democracy. There may be tall political vegetation sometime, but it is not there now. Nothing that resembles a political palm-tree can be found on either slope of the Rockies. It has therefore seemed that the Northwest had a corner on Democratic candidates, and it is a singular fact that the four distinguished citizens who have "booms" are, as they might be fond of describing themselves, reformed Republicans.

The Republicanism of Governor Boies, of Iowa, is of recent growth. The bark of the twig of his Democracy, sprouting from the gnarled old trunk of his Republican period, is still green. Its freshness shows that it never endured a sharp frost. It is not a decade since Governor Boies was a blooming Blaine man. His greatness has sprung from a soil fertilized for a Democratic crop by the prohibitionists, and the Governor knows only the political economy of free liquor and raising corn at a loss.

Senator Palmer, of Illinois, is a very old man and a very young Democrat. His great act as a Democrat was to denounce and resent the use of United States troops to protect from pillage the ruins of Chicago. He could not bear to have State rights stabbed in that way with Federal bayonets. But he is the man who laid the hand of violence upon slavery in Kentucky, which was exempted in Lincoln's proclamation of emancipation, as it was within our military lines. In the first flush of Andy Johnson's fury against the South after the murder of Lincoln, General Palmer abolished slavery in Kentucky,—something Lincoln had not thought of doing save after compensation of the slave-owners. Palmer was the most practical of abolitionists after John Brown, and was saved from hanging because he happened to have the army on his side and under his orders. Campbell, of Ohio, was a warm Republican up to the time of the Greeley Presidential campaign, and among the last of the old guard of Democratic protectionists in the House, fighting the Morrison bill, as one of his admiring Republican colleagues, General Grosvenor, said, with the light of battle in his eye. It would be hard to prove by his speeches that he is a Democrat—indeed, his partisan position could only be inferred from a wild and frivolous inaccuracy of assertion.

Last and largest, we strike ex-Governor Gray, of Indiana, a citizen whose rulings when he was the Republican speaker of the Indiana Senate were in excess of those of Speaker Reed of the House of Representatives. Gray had the doors locked, and counted, against their boi-

ters and threatening protests, the Democrats who were inside and would not vote. This was for forcing the suffrage of the blacks upon the people of the South through the Constitution. The late Senator McDonald, of Indiana, is responsible for the following characterization and prophecy:

"No member of the Democratic party takes a deeper interest in its harmony and success than I do, but even that should not be purchased at the expense of the honor and dignity of the party. President Cleveland will undoubtedly be renominated and will be elected unless weighed down by a running mate, such as the movement in this State in favor of Governor Gray proposes to furnish him. The Democratic party of Indiana has it in its power to carry the State, but has no margin to spare in a vain endeavor to feed the insatiate ambition of Governor Gray, whose political record shows no higher purpose or aim than personal aggrandizement, and whose cry, since he has connected himself with the Democratic party, has been that of the horse-leech, and whose plate, like that of Oliver Twist, is always 'held up for more.'

"April 25th, 1888.

JOSEPH E. McDONALD."

The exploit of Gray, who was a good Republican up to February 22d, 1872, in forcing the ratification of the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution is thus described by Colonel W. R. Holloway:

"He was a Republican member of our State Senate during the pendency of proceedings to ratify the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and was its presiding officer. Just before the vote was to be taken it became evident that the Democratic members were preparing to bolt, and thus leave the Senate without a quorum. Governor Gray left the chair, went to the door of the Senate Chamber, took the key from the doorkeeper, locked the door, and returned to his seat as presiding officer of the Senate. When the Democrats protested he told them he had the key of the door in his pocket and if any member desired to retire before the vote was taken he had better come and try to get it. He then ordered the vote taken, and while the Democrats protested and shouted themselves hoarse and refused to vote, Governor Gray ordered the Secretary of the Senate to record the Democrats as 'present and not voting,' and so the amendment passed.

"Any man who doubts Governor Gray's position on any Republican measure previous to his defeat in a Republican State convention at Indianapolis, February 22d, 1872, can easily satisfy himself by reading his speeches, which I have no doubt ex-Senator McDonald, Senator Voorhees, or R. J. Bright, at Washington, can furnish.

"W. R. HOLLOWAY."

It will be noticed that the convention that ended Gray's Republicanism was one of those midwinter snap conventions of the 22d of February.

The literary taste of ex-Governor Gray is so fine that he engages in his service the best talent that can be had in the market, as this correspondence shows:

Hon. Isaac P. Gray, Governor.

DEAR SIR:—You are aware that, at your request, I performed for you certain valuable services, which you will find herewith itemized, as follows:

I wrote for you an address on the great Irish patriot, Robert Emmet.....	\$50.00
I wrote for you an address on the poet Robert Burns.....	50.00
I wrote for you a letter to the Tammany Society, New York.....	10.00
I wrote for you a letter to the dignitaries of Savannah, Ga., the occasion being a centennial anniversary.....	10.00
I wrote for you your Grant proclamation, on the occasion of the death of that great soldier.....	10.00

Total.....\$130.00
I wrote for you some other things, which I throw in. I am satisfied that upon receipt of this communication you will at once remit to me at this place \$130, for which I shall be obliged, as the charge is moderate.

Very truly your friend, [Signed] J. B. MAYNARD.
ANDERSON, April 9th, 1887.

Colonel J. B. Maynard, Anderson, Ind.

DEAR SIR:—Yours at hand. Will comply with request, but prefer that you come down. Will be in the office if you will notify me of your coming, or you can come on evening train, if it suits you best, and I will meet you at your residence, if you designate time. Very truly, April 11th, 1887. [Signed] ISAAC P. GRAY.

Colonel J. B. Maynard.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of yesterday at hand. I would prefer that you come down, not for the purpose of having any controversy about the matter, but for a reason that will be unobjectionable to you.

Very truly, [Signed] ISAAC P. GRAY.
Please notify me of the time you will come, and I will not disappoint you.

April 15th, 1887.

The cash was paid, but personal relations were strained. Governor Gray said, in a speech at Richmond, Indiana, March 12th, 1866:

"There are men in this country who want a law between themselves and the negro, who are afraid of this thing of amalgamation; who, if they had not a law between themselves and the negro, fear the first colored woman they meet in the road will rush into their arms and will amalgamate them right off. (Laughter.) But I do not think that my copperhead friends need a law of this kind as bad as they think they do, for I do not believe there is a respectable colored woman in the State who would think of marrying a copperhead."

The military record of Governor Gray has been much neglected, but B. B. Gray, of Henry County, Kentucky, deposes as follows:

"Troops under command of Colonel I. P. Gray went to the residence of R. L. Ricketts (brother of the late Dillard Ricketts, of Indianapolis) and for years sheriff of this (Henry) county (Kentucky), and robbed Mr. Ricketts's family of silk dresses and other wearing-apparel, including a gold watch and other jewelry; also silver spoons and many other articles too numerous to mention. The troops also went to the residence of J. W. O'Bannon, near this place. He and his family were not at home. They took from him all kinds of wearing-apparel, silver spoons and forks. I went to the colonel and complained of the bad conduct, and he promised he would have the articles hunted up and given to me, and I could return them to Mr. O'Bannon. He drew up his men in line as if he intended to search them, but went off without having it done, and Mr. O'Bannon never got anything except one silver fork that I saw sticking out of a soldier's boot-leg, which I made him give up to me."

The way Colonel Gray made war is thus stated in sworn testimony:

"I, Daniel Brannin, now state that I am a Democrat, and have never favored or voted any other ticket in my life. During the war my father, J. W. Brannin, was living on what is now the George Gist farm. Colonel Isaac P. Gray, commanding a company of Union soldiers from Indiana, visited the farm at the head of his troops and committed many unwarrantable acts. . . ."

"He (Gray) also entered the residence of Robert Sparks, a poor but honest Democrat, in this neighborhood, and literally swept away all that he had, and compelled him to get down on his all-fours and crawl and beat as a sheep, with threats of taking his life."

"In fact, his entire conduct during his stay here was beneath the dignity of the gentleman and true soldier." DANIEL BRANNIN.

"Sworn to before me this, the 30th day of September, 1884.

"W. W. TURNER.
Clerk Henry County Court."

Colonel Gray, it will be seen, made a poor and honest man, who had never voted anything but the Democratic ticket, and was going, as he thought, with his State, get down on his all-fours and crawl and beat like a sheep. That was his way of invading the State whose domestic institution of slavery was abolished by General Palmer. Evidently the times are hard for Democrats.

WHAT WILL THEY DO?

MR. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, a delegate-at-large to the National Republican Convention, formally announces that he will vote for the renomination of President Harrison. Of course he will. Mr. Depew is an honest man, and as a representative of the wishes of the Republicans of New York, unmistakably expressed, it would be impossible for him to do anything else than favor the renomination of the President. It is understood that Senator Hiscock is equally pronounced in his determination to carry out the obvious preferences of New York Republicans.

The question now arises, what course will Mr. Thomas C. Platt pursue? It is said that he is actively searching for some other candidate, and is willing to enter into a combination with other party leaders in support of any nominee who can embarrass or defeat the President. Are we to understand that Mr. Platt refuses to recognize the declarations of the New York State Convention in approval of the President as genuine and sincere, and declines as a delegate to be bound by the obligations which rest upon those who have been selected to represent it? Does he hold the satisfaction of some petty grudge of his own to be of greater and weightier moment than the maintenance of a consistent record by the Republican party, and its triumph at the polls next November, by the nomination of a candidate worthily representing its impulses and its principles?

It is also of interest to inquire whether ex-Senator Miller, who is another delegate-at-large, proposes to lend himself to the conspiracy to defeat Mr. Harrison's renomination. Mr. Miller has enjoyed the public confidence as a man of high principle and real integrity of character. We believe him to be thoroughly honest in his convictions and conscientious in his conception of personal duty. Having this estimate of the man we cannot credit the statement that he will permit a personal disappointment to obscure his views of duty and swerve him from the loyal performance of the trust committed to him as a delegate to the national convention, faithfully to represent his constituency in the expression of their choice as to the Presidential nomination.

We are quite certain that no delegate from this State who may refuse to discharge his duty in connection with this question along the lines indicated by the convention at Albany, or who may set up mere personal prejudices and resentments as a rule of action, will be able to maintain himself against the storm of popular indignation to which such a dishonorable course will expose him.

DEMOCRATIC "ECONOMY."

THE Democrats of the House of Representatives are becoming restive under the efforts of Mr. Holman to enforce his cheese-paring policy in public expenditures. In the debate the other day over the River and Harbor Appropriation bill he was very sharply rebuked by some of the more prominent Democratic members. One of them went so far as to say that "Mr. Holman's mind was narrow and warped on every subject which looked to the advancement of the national interests"; and it seems to be certain that he has lost his influence as a party leader. The River and Harbor bill, by the way, appropriates, directly and indirectly, the sum of \$46,677,796, the direct appropriation being nearly a million and a half more than the act passed by the last House.

Among the provisions of the bill is one looking to the construction of a twenty-one foot channel to connect the waters of the Great Lakes. On the one hand it is claimed that this is a gigantic scheme of plunder, while on the other hand it is insisted that the project is one of the utmost importance to the welfare of the country. The truth probably lies midway between the two contentions. There can hardly be a question that the Northwest earnestly favors the enterprise and believes it would prove of immense advantage.

The New York Sun has furiously attacked the River

and Harbor bill and its supporters, whom it denounces as "fools and traitors," who are "betraying their party at the critical juncture in its fortunes." But the bill was passed all the same. It is already apparent that the appropriations by this "economical" Congress will greatly exceed those of the session of 1890. This fact merely affords another proof of the utter insincerity of Democratic professions.

MR. WATTERSON ON CLEVELAND.

It would be difficult to find more interesting reading nowadays than is afforded by Mr. Henry Watterson's comments upon the Democratic situation and its perils. Some recent letters of his from Washington have created a genuine sensation among those Democrats who permit themselves to be carried away by heedless impulses and do not take time to consider soberly and deliberately the cold facts of the situation which confronts their party. In these letters he has insisted with great vigor that the nomination of Mr. Cleveland as the Democratic Presidential candidate would be ruinous to the party. Starting with the statement that he is not at all governed by personal feeling, and that his only desire is to see the Democratic party win the next election, he calls attention to the facts that Mr. Cleveland lost the vote of New York in 1888, that he is no stronger now than he was then, that "the regular organization of the party, all the accredited leaders agreeing," has declared against him in his own State, that the sole support left him is a "body of disorganizers whooped up by the mugwump press"—that, in a word, he is, so far as New York is concerned, the nominee of a revolt. If, Mr. Watterson asks, he could not win in New York with everything in his favor, is it not demonstrable that now, with everything against him, he must be defeated? "And yet," exclaims the writer, "there are Democrats crazy enough to think he stands a show of election if he is nominated." With the facts as they are, Mr. Watterson maintains that if the ex-President shall be nominated at Chicago "in a burst of emotional enthusiasm," those who effect that result "will be answerable for a great crime against a great cause."

In this comment Mr. Watterson is at pains to show that he is not at all in sympathy with the candidacy of Senator Hill. He calls especial attention to the fact that all attempts to secure union among the Democratic factions in New York have been repelled by the Senator, "who has refused to listen to anything except the voice of his own ambition, and who, using his power like a Samson, has brought down the temple of Democracy in the Empire State, burying both Mr. Cleveland and himself in the ruins." Mr. Watterson does not indicate his preference among the Presidential candidates, his only object apparently being to convince the leaders of his party that their sole chance of success lies in nominating a man outside of the Empire State.

While Mr. Watterson is a man of emotions and does not always speak with the deliberation and sobriety of judgment which command attention, there can be no doubt that there is real force in his statement of the perils which confront his party. While he underestimates, as we believe, the Cleveland sentiment among the Democratic rank and file, he does not exaggerate the difficulties which would follow upon the nomination of the ex-President. One element of weakness in the Cleveland campaign lies in the fact that his leading managers have been out of accord with the party, and in the further fact that the vehemence of the demand for his renomination is largely supplied by the mugwump element which, while it rendered him valuable service in his former candidacy, has latterly, because of its arrogance, fallen out of favor with the party leaders. At the same time it seems to us that, as the situation now stands, Mr. Cleveland has a better chance of securing the Chicago nomination than any of his competitors.

THE VIEWS OF A VETERAN.

If there is any man in the ranks of the Republican party in New York whose opinions are entitled to respect it is ex-Judge Noah Davis. Conspicuous for ability and elevation of character; always an aggressive and pronounced Republican, and withal a man of clear perception and sober judgment, his views as to men and measures have always possessed a peculiar value, and exercised a more or less determinative influence. In a recent interview, referring to the action of the Republican State Convention, he expressed himself as follows as to the national administration and its claims upon the party:

"I am satisfied that the impression that prevailed among the delegates in the State convention was not only that the President will be renominated, but that it is best that he should be. Of course there are some malcontents. No President can serve as admirably as Harrison has without making personal enemies, but the bone and sinew of the party, the men, so far as I know them, who represent the highest ideals of the party here, will be sadly disappointed if General Harrison is not renominated."

"I would like to have it said that in my opinion the administration of Harrison has been the ablest, the most satisfactory, the most advantageous to the country, of that of any President since my recollection of politics began. Of course I make an exception of President Lincoln's administration, because he had peculiar, unusual, and tremendous difficulties to overcome. I have watched the course of the President very closely. I had no personal feeling for or against him when he took office, and was therefore impartial. So I say that in statesmanship and business-like conduct his administration ought to, and I believe does, command the respect of every man of intelligence enough to know what a Presidential administration means."

"Why, what can men be thinking of in the party when they have

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such a superb example of intellectual qualification as President Harrison has given us in his administration? Perhaps it may not please some of the petty politicians, but I know what I am speaking about when I say that it has commanded unqualified respect from thinking men in our party."

These are the views of a representative of the best thought and worthiest impulses of the Empire State. They express the undoubted conviction of honest-minded Republicans. We submit that they are quite as much entitled to respect, as indicative of the feeling of the masses of the party and of the great body of conservative citizens, as are the opinions of a handful of discontented managers who cannot give any reason whatever, outside of their personal resentments, based on personal disappointments, for their opposition to Mr. Harrison's renomination.

RAILWAY SPEED—WHAT IS THE LIMIT?

THE editor of the journal called *Locomotive Engineering* has recently made two trips from New York to Albany in a little cage built for his temporary accommodation just over one of the front wheels of one of the fastest and finest locomotives anywhere in service. This engine has made the run of 143 miles in 140 minutes. During part of Mr. Sinclair's ride a speed was reached of almost eighty miles an hour. The purpose of that gentleman was to observe at close quarters the action of the mighty machine, and to measure and test, with the aid of delicate instruments, its performance on the road. He is an expert, and the object of his singular and uncomfortable enterprise was purely scientific; although some people thought he must be crazy.

It is not necessary to go into the technical details of Mr. Sinclair's observations in order to understand his conclusions. He is reported as saying that the art of steam locomotive building has reached its extreme limit; in other words, that the best modern engines are the best of their kind that it is possible to build. Such a locomotive as that upon which he rode is capable of maintaining, with a very light train behind it, a speed of one hundred miles an hour. The future improvement in the speed of railway travel by steam, therefore, lies not in the direction of abler and more powerful motors, but in the perfection of the rails and roadbed over which the motor runs, and in the system of signaling which enables it to run at a high rate of speed with safety. With road-beds as nearly perfect as are the best of the locomotives now in use on the New York Central and the Pennsylvania lines, and a system of signaling that can be depended upon, the time between New York and Philadelphia might be reduced to sixty or seventy minutes, and the time between New York and Albany to a little over one hundred minutes.

Of course there will be a slow but steady gain in the speed of railway travel, as the increased demand for quick transit and the willingness of the traveling public to pay for it enable railway managers to find profit in more expensively constructed road-beds. But the philosophical view of the prospects of very much faster travel in the indefinite future is that it will come through some radical and now unforeseen change of method, rather than by the improvement of existing methods. Figures recently published show that, after all, the fastest trains to-day on the English lines are only a very little faster than the fastest of thirty or forty years ago. In the latter days of stage-coaching there was always some prospect of a gain in speed, not through any marked improvement in the horse, but by means of smoother roads, lighter vehicles, and more frequent and better managed relays. But for any great gain something was required not less revolutionary and unexpected than the introduction of the steam engine running over parallel rails. The situation is practically the same now with respect to traction by steam. If the children or grandchildren of the present generation are ever to make Philadelphia in half an hour from New York, and Boston in an hour, it will not be by the further improvement of the locomotive of the present type, or of the present type of road-bed and rails.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

WE shall publish next week an article from Mr. Axel Gustafson replying to our recent medical symposium on moderate drinking. He takes issue with the conclusions arrived at by a majority of the physicians contributing to that symposium, and his article will be found at once valuable and interesting. Mr. Gustafson is widely known as a writer on this and cognate subjects.

AMONG the delegates from Wyoming to the Republican National Convention are two women who are quite certain to be conspicuous figures in the body to which they are accredited. One of them has been for some years prominent in public affairs, having been orator of the day at the Statehood celebration two years ago. The other is the daughter of a Mormon elder, and has also been quite prominent in politics for some years. The entire delegation from Wyoming will support the renomination of President Harrison.

EX-SENATOR INGALS, of Kansas, some time ago described himself as "a statesman out of a job." He seems likely

to find employment, though possibly not in the character of a statesman. He has been elected to head the Kansas delegation to the national convention, and seems to be in a fair way to recover his standing with the Republicans of his State. It is to be hoped that if he ever does he may make a wiser use of his opportunities than he has done in the past. A man of real ability and positive force, he should aim at some higher fame than that of a mere sharp-tongued satirist of public men and events.

*

THE extent to which the idea that government should be a sort of organized paternalism has taken hold of French workingmen is illustrated by some of the demands formulated in their political programme. Among these demands is one for a free lunch for school children and a change of clothing with the winter and summer seasons, and another for legal advice free of cost to all workingmen. They also demand gratuitous medical service and cheap dispensaries, sanatoriums for poor children, refuges for the traveler, maternity hospitals, etc. In this country, all these things are supplied by public or private benevolence, and it strikes one curiously that in a country like France their necessity needs to be emphasized by a formal appeal in a party platform.

*

IT will be difficult for the opponents of the McKinley tariff law to resist the evidences which are everywhere accumulating of the beneficent influences of that act, not only in augmenting the prosperity of existing industries, but in developing new ones, and so utilizing hitherto unemployed resources. It, for instance, no longer admits of doubt that under this law the tin-plate industry of the country will speedily become important and valuable. Two prominent Welsh tin manufacturing companies will shortly establish extensive plants in the West, and it is also announced that one of the largest firms of Swansea, in South Wales, proposes to establish a tin-plate works at Elizabethport, New Jersey, which will have a capacity of about five thousand plates a week. This influx of foreign capital is due entirely to the fact that under the McKinley law the tin mines of the West have been so developed that it is cheaper to import the steel plates and dip them in American tin than it is to manufacture them abroad. The indications are that the foreign tin-plate industry will be practically destroyed by the competition which is made possible under this protective enactment.

*

MR. CHARLES EMORY SMITH, our Minister to Russia, supplies some interesting information as to the disposition of the food which was sent by this country to Russia for the relief of the famine sufferers. The distribution was made principally by cars furnished by the Russian government. These were decorated with Russian and American flags, and in every city through which the relief train passed on its way to the famished districts it was saluted by salvos of artillery and other demonstrations of popular enthusiasm. When it reached its destination it was met by the Governor of the province, after which a grand procession was formed, and amid the singing of hymns and the swinging of censers the food was taken to the places of distribution. Mr. Smith says that there is in Russia the deepest appreciation of the spirit which prompted these contributions, and of the magnitude of the contributions themselves. The Emperor, in his final audience with Mr. Smith, particularly requested him to carry his thanks to the American people. Mr. Smith gives it as his opinion that the relief supplied for the famine-stricken districts by this country, and the relief organizations in Russia itself, have amounted to not more than one-third of the assistance required to meet the widespread misery.

*

THE session of the Presbyterian General Assembly, which convened at Portland, in Oregon, on the 16th inst., will be one of the most important in the history of the church. The question of the revision of the creed will again come up for consideration, and it hardly seems possible that a satisfactory conclusion can be reached, so divergent are the views of the radical and the conservative elements. There are many who believe that the only satisfactory outcome of the controversy would be an abandonment of all attempts at revision, and the adoption of a new and simple creed embodying only the essential grounds of belief held by the church, clearly and distinctly stated. A discussion of the case of Professor Briggs will also no doubt add to the interest and excitement of this session of the Assembly. It is understood that an effort will be made to reopen the charges of heresy, and if this shall be done, and the Assembly shall launch itself into a discussion of the general subject, the result may be disastrous to the peace and unity of the Presbyterian Church. The relation of the Union Seminary to the church is closely involved in the controversy, and it is altogether likely that if Professor Briggs shall be formally condemned, the seminary will sever its connection with the Assembly, though there are those who hope that so radical a step may be prevented by judicious counsels on the part of those who are responsible for its administration.

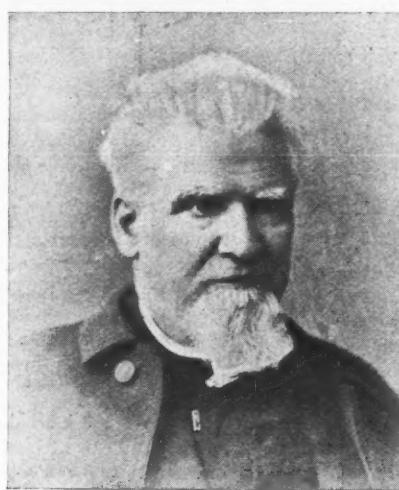
THE CENTENNIAL QUADRENNIAL GENERAL CONFERENCE OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
AT OMAHA, NEBRASKA.



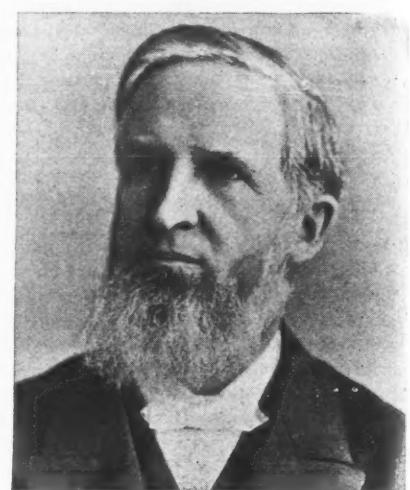
EDWARD G. ANDREWS.



JOHN H. VINCENT.



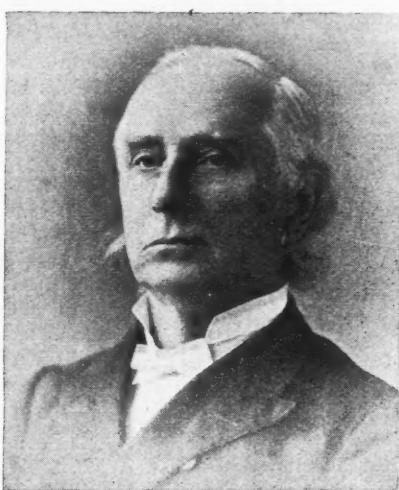
RANDOLPH S. FOSTER.



CYRUS D. FOSS.



JOHN F. HURST.



THOMAS BOWMAN.



STEPHEN M. MERRILL.

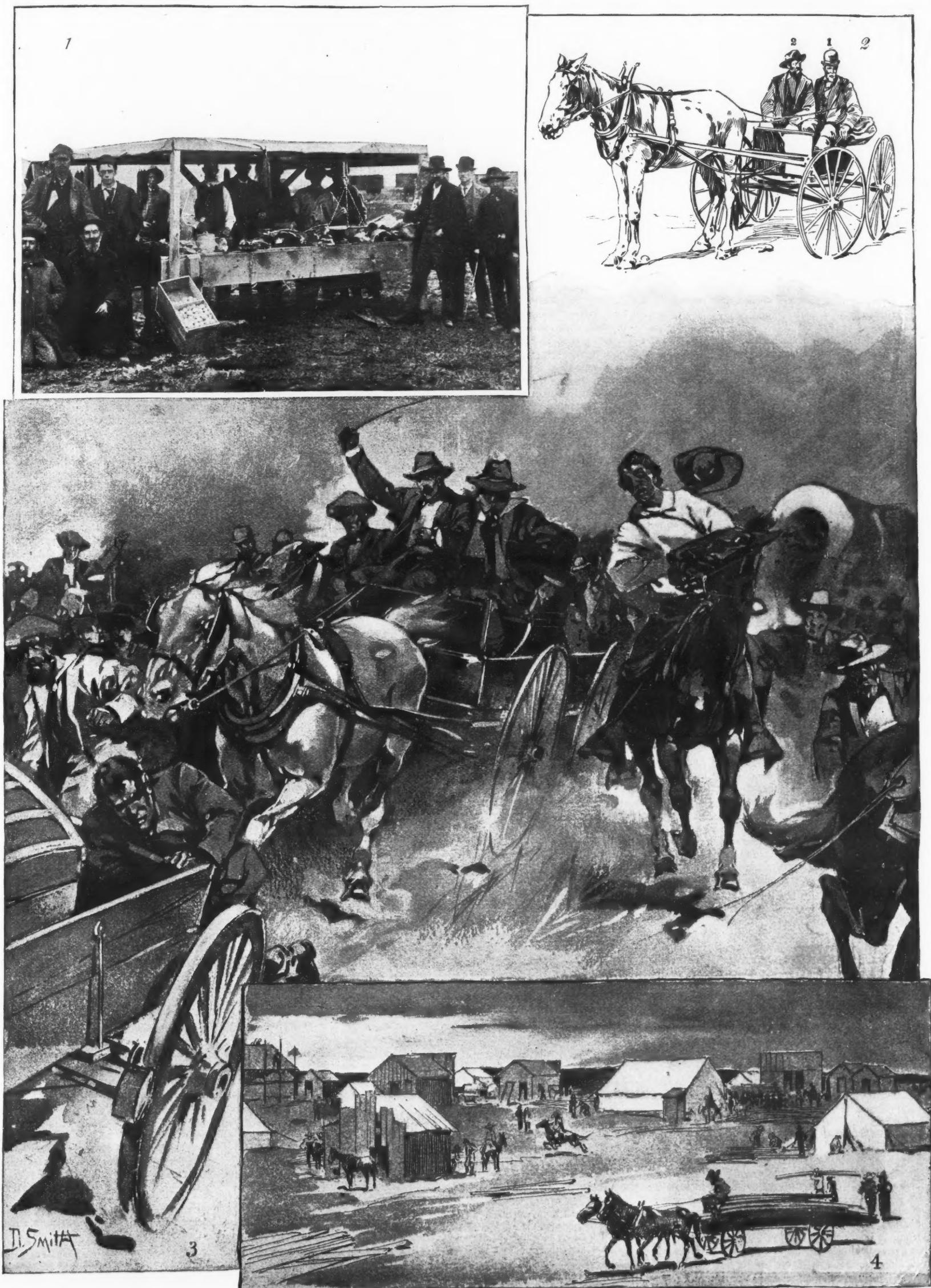


JOHN P. NEWMAN.

SOME OF THE PROMINENT BISHOPS.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY D. GARBER, 747 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.



SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL FEATURES OF OMAHA.—DRAWN BY E. J. MEEKER FROM COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS BY A. WITTEMAN.—[SEE PAGE 265.]



1. FIRST BUTCHER-SHOP IN OKARCHE. 2. THE MAYOR (1) AND THE PROBATE JUDGE (2). 3. THE "RUN." 4. VIEW OF OKARCHE FORTY-EIGHT HOURS AFTER THE "RUN."

THE "RUN" FOR THE NEW OKLAHOMA IN THE CHEYENNE AND ARAPAHOE RESERVATION—STRIKING SCENES AND INCIDENTS.
DRAWN BY DAN SMITH FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE PAGE 265.]

GILBERT TREADWELL, TRAGEDIAN.

A STORY OF THE STAGE.

BY ARTHUR COLFAX GRISSOM.

MR. TREADWELL was making a matutinal repast off a slice of corn beef and an olive, and thirstily watching the concoction of a roseeate study in still life, when I first made his acquaintance on a morning two years ago. He paid for his libation and its more substantial accompaniment with the last coin that he possessed, but he did it with the air of majesty which characterized all his movements, on and off the stage.

He was presented to me as "Mr. Treadwell, the tragedian," which implied the compliment that he was quite too well known to need further description. I will confess, however, that I had never heard of Mr. Treadwell, the tragedian. I had been a student of the stage for some years, and was fairly familiar with the names of most Thespians of both great and small renown; but, rack my memory as I would, I could not recall having ever seen or heard of the interesting gentleman who was now gracious enough to offer me his distinguished consideration in return for a drink.

"And here's to our better acquaintance," he said in his grave, condescending way, as he raised the fragrant glass to his lips.

Mr. Treadwell, the tragedian, was sadly in need of a shave, and there was a haggard look about his eyes which bespoke hard lines of late. A hair-cut would have altered his appearance greatly, and would have done him no material harm. His long, fur-caped and fur-cuffed overcoat was faded and threadbare, and was kept close-buttoned, for the reason, it may be supposed, that his undercoat was still less prepossessing to the eye. His shoes, which once had been patent-leather, were cracked and seamed, but polished. His hat was not quite new—in fact, there was a large dent in the background which, carefully as the nap had been brushed, could not be concealed, and the rim was soiled and bent.

But notwithstanding Mr. Treadwell's seedy appearance, and the fact that he was almost a counterpart of many another stranded actor who has haunted the Rialto in years past, there was something about him which impressed one favorably and held the attention. Behind that conventional guise of back-number "tragedians" was an individuality that indicated something more than lost opportunity and "has beenness." Some of that professional superficiality was missing; you would have said that Treadwell was a man who "lived his part," who enacted tragic rôles because he was by nature a tragedian. There was nothing incongruous in the idea of his impersonating an emotional character—on the contrary, you felt as you looked at him that it was the most natural thing in the world that he should do so, and that any other conception of him would have been unpardonably amiss.

He did not amuse me as did others of his guild who resembled him; almost from the first I regarded him seriously. His mannerisms were not affected, they were natural. His stage experience may have had something to do with moulding his character, but his personality was so earnest, so intense, that the very movements which might have excited ridicule by another were regarded as wholly appropriate to him.

He was not a boaster; neither was he a croaker, thinking that his art was degenerating to the level of the pit's intelligence because he was personally a failure. He was a true philosopher, and disappointment and penury neither soured nor discouraged him. Because he had so far made a failure it did not occur to him that all the world cherished a grudge against him and was plotting for his ruin. Nor did the fact indicate that he was personally to blame; in doing his best he felt that he had done all that any one could have done under the circumstances; yes, the *circumstances*—they were to blame. "Genius is nothing without opportunity," said Napoleon—and Treadwell had been thus far without the necessary opportunity to raise himself to the heights which he felt entirely competent to attain, and which he was modestly confident that he should attain eventually.

For he was ambitious as few men are. Ambition was the warp and woof of his whole nature. It was honest, legitimate ambition, and it was backed up by a tenacity of purpose that was somewhat remarkable, considering the trials and tribulations he had borne in the pursuit of his aims. The spirit of humor and flippancy which characterizes the dramatic age was so foreign to his nature that he was unable to understand that there was practically no demand for a new *Hamlet* or *Othello* or *Richard III*. His world was one of solemnity and earnestness, and while he recognized the legitimacy of comedy on the

stage, he felt it should be entirely subordinate to tragedy—say in the ratio of about one to five.

"It is only a matter of a little time," he confided to me, "until I shall have an opportunity to take my proper place in the world. I feel that I can afford to wait, through whatever hardships assail me, until that opportunity comes."

Treadwell came into my office one afternoon looking more seedy than usual, but graver, more austere and majestic.

"I have just been insulted," he said in suppressed, tragic tones, as he sat down in the easy-chair by the fire.

"No trouble, I hope," I said, by way of encouraging him to continue in explanation.

"Well, no; though I should have preferred to have struck the dog down. It was Conrad, the manager of the Metropolitan Theatre, where a crowd of giggling fools are amused nightly. You cannot imagine what the despicable scoundrel said to me. 'Treadwell,' he said, in that patronizing way of his, 'you don't seem to be playing in much luck of late. Hang it, man!—slapping me on the back with infernal familiarity—'haven't you found out that tragedy is dead and buried? Heaven help you, sir, the people don't want it, and they won't have it.'

There was humor in his pathos, for, despite himself, in all that he did Treadwell was a humorist. I was quite sufficiently interested in Ramona Darling to cordially agree with his plan to visit her, and in a few minutes we found ourselves ringing at her door.

The place was one of the cheap boarding-

houses which abound in the side streets of upper New York,—one of those unpleasant abodes where the commingled odors of cabbage and onions salute the nostrils of the visitor as he enters the door.

We were conducted up two flights of stairs and shown unceremoniously into a dim, dull room, where the one-time popular little favorite lay white and still upon a by no means luxurious bed. Everything about the place betokened poverty and suffering.

She was attended only by a stupid-looking German girl, who withdrew as we entered. A child, a sunny-haired girl of five, was kneeling pathetically by the bed, clasping the white hand of the dying woman, and hiding her face in the covers.

We advanced softly to the bedside, and the child raised her tear-stained face and stared at us inquiringly. The woman opened her eyes wearily, and a gleam of pleasure shot into them as she recognized Treadwell.

"Gilbert!" she murmured, faintly, with a great effort holding up her hand to him.

He bent and kissed the hand, and groaned as he sank down on a chair beside the bed.

"Ramona," he said, tremulously, "I never thought it would come to this. And it is not your fault, I know that."

He smoothed back the fine hair from her forehead with a touch as tender as a ministering angel's, and the tears trickled down his cheeks upon the white pillows.

"The benefit was a success," he went on with spontaneous perjury. "There will be plenty of money now to provide for all your needs. You will be quite well in a week. I—I wanted to see you, and this is my friend, Mr. Felix, who used to write pleasant things about you in the *Age*. I am sure you will be well in a week, Ramona."

"No—no," she responded, "I am dying, Gilbert. Oh, God, I am dying!"

With a convulsive movement she caught the arm of the child and drew the little one's face to hers. She held her thus silently for a moment, while the child sobbed as if her heart would break.

"Gilbert," she said, presently, "you loved me once."

He looked up at me, and said, half apologetically, "Yes, I loved her once."

Then he fell on his knees beside the bed and continued, brokenly, "I love you now!"

He seemed to me like a new order of *Othello* as he knelt there, grief-stricken, unmanned, touched to the heart by this unwanted spectacle of the woman he worshiped, bending to catch the last words that fell from her fluttering lips. He was a tragedian in earnest for once.

"I want you to take her, my little Dollie," she went on. "Take her and see that she is cared for. She is my only one—mine and—his. I can trust you, Gilbert. She is all I have, and you will—cherish her—for my—sake. Do not let her love—unwisely, as her—mother did. Promise me, Gilbert!"

The entertainment was made up of a medley

of songs, dances, and portions of acts from plays which were at the time running at the different theatres of the city, and, altogether, was clever and interesting. But the fickle, thoughtless public, unfortunately, had not shown the interest in Ramona Darling's case which it was expected

it would, and as a result the audience was not

only small, but was composed in greater part of "deadheads" like Treadwell and myself. This incensed the tragedian greatly. The funniest things that were said and done on the stage only deepened his gloom. It was evident that he not only disapproved of the audience, but of the acting as well. He had felt it his duty, however, to show his approval of the benefit and its object by lending the influence of his presence to the occasion, and in pursuit of this duty he retained his seat during the whole of the performance.

Just before the curtain went down on the final scene, Mr. Chalmers, the manager of the theatre and the organizer of the benefit, appeared on the stage.

"I am very sorry to say," he announced, "that the proceeds of this benefit amount to a trifle less than a hundred dollars. And this sum, I fear, will be required to pay the expenses of a funeral. I have just heard that Ramona Darling is dying."

As Treadwell and I went slowly out of the theatre I fancied he brushed a tear from his eye.

"If you'll pay the car-fare, Felix," he said in a strained voice, "we'll go up-town to her house. I didn't know she was so bad as that. I want to see her once before she goes."

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He strode majestically out of the door, and that was the last I saw of him for two days. I read the announcement in a daily paper of his engagement for a burlesque part in "Conrad's Popular Willy Wally Company," and I thus knew that his revised plans had been successful.

I had always cherished a certain faith and confidence in Treadwell, born, perhaps, of my admiration for his utter sincerity and his strength of purpose in clinging to his tenets against every adversity; now, I began to respect him. I knew what a sacrifice he had made as perhaps no one else save himself did. I knew that in an hour he had strangled all the ambitions and hopes which had sustained him through long, dark years. I could imagine what torture the new order of things was to him. For, whatever Treadwell's faults and deficiencies, he was a man of artistic soul, whose purposes were honorable and earnest and whose ideals and standards were of the highest.

For the sake of the mother the child had become more to him than his own future. He was to care for it and cherish it, even as he had cherished the hopes of his own eventual success.

To do this it was no longer possible to continue in the old way. He must have money, and there was but one way open to him to get it.

And however distasteful this method was, he accepted it with the philosophy and zeal habitual with him.

He did not ask me to the theatre to witness his performance; but I went one night, and sat where he could not see me.

Conrad's predictions were well-founded. Treadwell was a success. His appearance brought forth a storm of applause, and his extravagant manner was a continual source of merriment.

I felt truly sorry for him, knowing that he suffered. There was an expression of the keenest pain on his countenance when the audience roared at his manoeuvres; but it only intensified the humor of the character he so well impersonated, and few suspected that it was not assumed for that purpose.

A day or two afterward he took me to see his new charge. She was harbored in the home of a kind old lady who provided for her with the utmost consideration and care, and took a motherly interest in "the little dear."

She was really the prettiest and sweetest child I ever saw. And as she ran to Treadwell and put her baby arms affectionately about his neck he kissed her tenderly and smiled. Yes, Gilbert Treadwell actually smiled.

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The entertainment was made up of a medley

"I promise, Ramona. For your sake I will do anything—everything."

She sighed with relief, and for several moments lay silent and with closed eyes. Then, with a strenuous effort, she raised herself up and held her white arms aloft as if to pronounce a malediction.

"Never let him contaminate her with his touch!" she cried feverishly and wildly. "Should he come to you, tell him that I died hating him!"

Then she leaned forward and kissed Treadwell, and took up the child in her arms and caressed her passionately. The following moment she sank back among the pillows, dead.

I notified the woman of the house, and a few moments later Treadwell and I went out and took a down-town car.

Neither spoke. He seemed completely unnerved. When we had reached our destination he told me he was going to make arrangements for the funeral, and bade me good-night. Knowing that he was without money, I offered him a bill, but he refused it.

We were almost at the door of my office, and I took his arm and pressed him to go in.

"Now what are your plans?" I asked. "You are not exactly in a position to assume such a responsibility as you have undertaken. I speak frankly, old man. How are you going to take care of this child?"

"Can't I do it on an income of fifty dollars a week?" he responded. "Didn't I have an offer of that amount for my services this afternoon?"

"Yes; but—" I began.

"The circumstances are changed now," he interrupted. "As between the man and the actor I'll be the man every time, Felix. I'm going to Conrad to apologize and accept his offer."

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IN MAY.

THERE'S been a snowfall of forget-me-nots,

For yonder hills are white this morn, I see;

It drifted down last night mysteriously,

And melted everywhere save in these spots.

The fleecy clouds looked conscious of such plots,

And when the south wind came along so free

And shook the buds awake upon the tree,

MAY 19, 1892.

FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

BY REV. S. L. BALDWIN.

THE session of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Omaha calls public attention to this great denomination and its work in the United States. Methodism may be said to have begun its history in this country with the preaching of Philip Embury in New York City in 1766. The story of Barbara Heck's finding this backslidden local preacher from Ireland playing cards with worldly companions, throwing the cards in the fire and bidding him do his Master's work, is well known. About the same time Robert Strawbridge, another Irish local preacher, began Methodist preaching in Maryland. The work in New York soon resulted in the origin of the first church, the old John Street Church, which still exists and has a vigorous organization. Wesley, at his conference in England in 1769, called for volunteers for America, and his call was responded to by Richard Boardman and George Pilmoor. In 1771 Francis Asbury was sent to take charge of the work in America. In 1784, the war having closed and America being an independent country, John Wesley provided for the organization of his societies as the Methodist Episcopal Church. This organization took place at the famous Christmas conference at Baltimore in 1784. Bishop Coke had been ordained by Wesley and commissioned to ordain Francis Asbury. This was done at the Baltimore conference, and these two men were the first bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The growth of the church has been very remarkable. At its organization in 1784 it had 15,000 members. At the close of the last century it had 65,000 members. By 1825 the number had risen to 341,000 members, and by 1850, notwithstanding the secession of the Church South in 1844, it numbered 690,000. When another quarter of a century had passed, in 1875, it had reached the number of 1,580,000 members, and the statistics for 1891 give a grand total of 2,141,095 members and 245,454 probationers, making in the two classes 2,386,549. The number of baptisms in the year 1891 was 81,441 children and 112,692 adults. The church has 13,799 traveling ministers in connection with its conferences, and 14,191 local preachers, who are men authorized to preach the Gospel, many of whom do much efficient service, but who have not pastoral charges. It has 27,228 Sunday-schools, with 2,315,674 scholars. It has 23,395 churches, valued at \$98,134,113. Its contributions for missions last year (not including legacies and receipts from other sources) were \$1,099,877; for church extension, \$176,251; for the Sunday-school Union, \$26,247; for the Tract Society, \$23,865; for the Freedmen's Aid and Southern Education Society, \$116,027; for the general educational work, \$103,024; for the American Bible Society, \$37,255; for the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, \$219,374; for the Woman's Home Missionary Society, \$153,602; for the support of pastors, presiding elders, and bishops it contributed \$9,771,643, and for superannuated preachers, and widows and orphans of ministers, \$241,062.

These figures show a church wonderful in its organization and methods, active in every form of benevolence, pressing its work with great vigor in this and other lands. Beside its home missionary work, its missionary society carries on work in South America, Mexico, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Bulgaria, Africa, India, Malaysia, China, Japan, and Korea. For all its work at home, and abroad, it has appropriated this year the grand sum of \$1,225,367.

This missionary society was organized in New York in 1819, and is therefore seventy-three years old. The Sunday-school Union was organized in 1827, and renders help to Sunday-schools in needy regions by supplying books and other requisites. The total number of schools aided by the Union in the home and foreign fields is about three thousand. The aggregate circulation of its English periodicals last year was over thirty millions, and of the German periodicals about a million and a half. The Tract Society was organized in 1852, and distributed tracts last year amounting in the aggregate to over thirteen millions of pages. It publishes tracts in German, Swedish, Danish, French, Italian, Spanish, Bohemian and Chinese, as well as English.

The Board of Church Extension was organized in 1864, since which time it has received on its general fund \$2,829,771, on its loan fund as capital \$752,418, and on return loans \$748,608; making \$1,501,026 on loan account, and in its total receipts, \$4,329,798.

The Freedmen's Aid Society was organized in

1866, and although at first its work was entirely among colored people, it afterward took up work among the white people of the South also, and now has ten collegiate, one theological, and eleven academic institutions among the colored people, and three collegiate and sixteen academic institutions among the white people, employing 330 teachers during the past year, who instructed 9,310 students, the total value of its property in these institutions being \$1,800,800.

The Board of Education was organized in 1868. It helps young men who are preparing for the ministry, young men and women in preparation for other forms of Christian work, and furthers the general interest of education in the church. Its receipts are from the general educational collection, from the children's fund—to which contributions are specially made on Children's Day, in June—and from special donations. The receipts from Children's Day last year were \$57,496. Total number of persons aided last year was 1,069, of whom 678 were candidates for the ministry, 203 for missionary work, 128 for teaching, and 60 for other work.

The church has fifteen theological seminaries, fifty-seven colleges and universities, fifty-three classical seminaries, ten colleges and seminaries for young women, and seventy-four foreign mission schools; making over two hundred institutions of all grades, with grounds and buildings valued at over thirteen millions of dollars, and having endowments amounting to \$10,503,244.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was organized in 1869, has 4,436 auxiliaries, 122,422 members, and supports 120 missionaries.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society has 2,200 auxiliaries with 60,300 members. It has twelve model homes and industrial schools in the South, with thirty-two missionary teachers, one hundred and ninety-eight pupils resident in the homes, and over one thousand day pupils in industrial classes. In Western States and Territories it has sixteen industrial schools, and thirty-six missionaries among Indians, Mormons, and Spanish Americans. In city missions it has twenty-six missionaries and many helpers. In eight deaconess homes fifty-four deaconesses and nurses; making one hundred and forty-eight missionaries in these fields, to whom may be added five hundred who have passed a probation in its model homes and training-schools and are doing efficient missionary work among their own people in the South.

The Methodist Episcopal Church has been sturdily loyal to the government through all its history, and its magnificent service to the republic in the dark days of civil strife are well remembered. It takes a leading position on all the great moral questions of the day. It insists on total abstinence from intoxicating liquors on the part of its membership and favors the prohibition of the traffic by legislation. It opposes lax divorce laws and urges the careful observance of the Sabbath. It is one of the great leading moral forces of the nation. With its sixteen bishops, not limited to dioceses, but world-wide in their scope of operations, its two missionary bishops especially assigned to the fields in Africa and India, and its numerous presiding elders and preachers and lay workers, it is accomplishing vast results for the conversion and elevation of multitudes of men.

THE "RUN" FOR THE NEW LANDS.

We depict elsewhere some characteristic scenes attending the opening to settlement, last month, of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation. This reservation is situated in the Indian Territory between the Cherokee Outlet on the north and the Kiowa, Comanche, and Apache reservation on the south. Its eastern border adjoins Oklahoma, and its western the Panhandle of Texas. Its area is much greater than it is generally understood to be. It contains 6,500 square miles, or 4,000,000 acres. Out of this the resident Indians have been allotted by the government 536,960 acres, giving to each of the Indians 160 acres. There was thus left for general settlement about 3,500,000 acres, which, allowing a quarter section, or 160 acres, to each home-seeker, would accommodate about 22,000 settlers outside of the town sites.

For weeks thousands of eager people waited on the border and in the frontier towns for the 19th, the day assigned for the opening, and when the signal was given at noon on that day nearly 25,000 men on horseback, in wagons and vehicles of every sort, and on foot, rushed across the line and into the coveted territory. Among the adventurers were some women, and in some cases these outstripped all competitors. Describing the start of the race, a correspondent says:

"The horsemen sprang away as though they were riding a quarter-dash. The wagoners put the whip to their beasts. There was a cloud of dust, and the flood of pale faces swept into the

country. The soldiers at the signal put spurs to their horses and flew to get away from the rush behind them. Every man seemed to know just where he was going, and headed for his longed-for land without even bestowing a glance of attention at his brother rushers."

Of course the great majority of the invaders were disappointed in the lands, which proved to be only ordinary Western prairie instead of the fertile lands they had anticipated. One of the first towns established was Okarche, which in a day was converted from a lonely spot on the Rock Island Railroad just inside the Indian lands into a place of 1,500 inhabitants. Two long trains loaded to the platform halted just outside the line until exactly noon, and then ran for Okarche at full speed. There was a wild scene at the station. Men jumped out of the windows and rolled off the platforms in swarms. A town site had been established containing 6,800 lots, but in the scramble every man drove his stake where he saw fit, and many got in the middle of the streets. There were over twenty women, in the party, and they all drove stakes. About the first men to alight in town were two drummers, who went right to work taking orders.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

THE fashionable woman is to be seen every day now in her "best bib and tucker," which is certainly a most attractive addition to every costume. Some of these "tuckers" of *crêpe de chine* are accordian-pleated, and are very effective under a cutaway coat. Sleeves are losing

none of their wide proportions, but their fullness continues to droop downward, while most of the gowns of crepon and soft stuffs have flounce-like frills round the shoulders, either made of the same material as the dress, or of lace. No doubt all the summer dresses of cotton and crepon and lace and grenadine will present these graduated frills, and the under-vest worn with them may be made of silk to match the folded belt or of lace, and also may the soft chiffon bib be indulged in as well.

It goes without saying that the blouse bodice overhanging the skirt at the waist will obtain



SPRING MANTLE.

general favor during the coming season, and for this reason alone do the soft silks and foulards abound in the most fascinating fashion. It is, however, false economy to make up a silk bodice of a cheap and inferior fabric. Even the prim tailor-made dress is enhanced by a fluffy bib of some sort, and I saw a simply charming one of navy-blue serge, fashioned in the ordinary double-breasted manner, with wide revers, and tucked inside this was a full bib of pale yellow chiffon, bordered with a wide flounce of *point de Venise*, which softened the severity of the gown immeasurably. A pretty and cool-looking gown for warm days is made of pale gray crepon, with the shoulder frills hemmed with white satin ribbon, and sloping off a soft shirt of gray *crêpe de chine*. The fullness of the bodice is drawn in at the waist beneath a narrow belt of white satin.

Among the novelties is a waistcoat which is close-fitting, but perfectly smooth and plain, opening at the centre-back or under the arm, and worn with a well-fitting Eton jacket. This is attractive made up in a fancy cheviot, with the vest and cuffs of tan-brown velvet.

The new goods for real summer are exquisite in coloring, design, and texture, and Parisian is stamped upon their every detail. Everything is shot or shaded or patterned in some indescribable way—crepon taking the lead perhaps. Among these one is dice-patterned in straw-color and black, another in old rose and black, which is both novel and striking. Another rather curious material is of olive green patterned with heliotrope, with a woven border of black ribbon, which is everywhere outlined with jet. It is prettily made up with short zouave fronts to the bodice, while the under-bodice and sleeves are of olive-green bengaline.

The spring mantle illustrated this week is made of dull green cloth, with trimmings of amber galloon. The Henri II. toque is made of green sicilienne with amber-colored garnitures. The fashion is a particularly pretty one for a young girl.

Canvas, piquet, and dimity are among the revivals in summer fabrics. A particularly happy effect is found in a dress of shot and bordered canvas, with the most exquisite coloring in green and mauve, with hem of green, and everywhere is the green headed by narrow jet passementerie. The bodice is full, with deep frills falling around the shoulders, graduated into the waist beneath a draped sash of green bengaline; the gathered vest is also of the bengaline, while the sleeves are draped at the top with a border, forming a kind of frill in a very effective style.

The hats for summer are most alluring, but some of them might be considered as over-trimmed, especially the large leghorns with scarfs of chiffon, wreaths, and plumes. The most picturesque are the "flap" shapes in black or white, simply trimmed in front with large double bows of yellow corded ribbon transfixed with a jet arrow, while at the back of this is a cluster of black ostrich tips, while black velvet strings tie it under the chin according to the latest approved fashion. A handsome black hat is trimmed with a bow of coarse white lace on one side and a pale green satin bow drawn through a paste buckle on the other, and at the back a spray of mauve lilacs. A quaint hat is of net drawn over a mushroom shape, and profusely decked with sprays of lilies-of-the-valley and ivy, with a bow of pale green ribbon at one side.

ELLA STARR.

THE MEMPHIS BRIDGE.

THE city of Memphis, Tennessee, which during the last few years has grown in prosperity until it is now fairly the commercial metropolis of the Southwest, has recently celebrated the completion of one of the most important and costly enterprises in the history of the city—the final opening to traffic of the great railroad bridge which spans the Mississippi at the exact spot where, in May, 1541, Fernando De Soto, the Spanish explorer, first sighted the stream which he named "The River of the Holy Ghost." The exact length of the bridge is 15,635 feet, being but a few feet short of three miles. The east approach is 2,641 feet in length. (We omit fractions of feet.) It has three spans of 28 feet each. The anchorage span is 225 feet; from span 1 to span 2, 790 feet; from 2 to 3, 621 feet; 3 to 4, 621 feet; and from 4 to 5, 338 feet; making the bridge itself 2,681 feet between the extreme piers, which is about the width of the river at the average stage. The west approach consists of high trestling which runs far out into the Arkansas forests to an incline. The west approach is 2,290 feet.

The *fête* in honor of the opening of this great structure occupied four days, including the 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th of May. It was marked by a magnificent street pageant, pyrotechnic displays and other demonstrations of enthusiasm. Many notable persons, official and otherwise, representing various departments of the government, were present. On the first day a deep-water convention was held, consisting of delegates representing all the Mississippi valley States, the object of which was to induce the government to deepen the channel of the Mississippi River so as to make it navigable for sea-going vessels of the heaviest tonnage as far north as Memphis. The 12th and 13th were given up to the celebration proper, the city being in gala dress and offering the crowds of visitors open-air entertainments of the most attractive character.

By way of signalizing the occasion the *Appeal-Avalanche* issued a superb special number, setting forth the progress and advantages of Memphis. Copies of this handsome issue were distributed two or three weeks in advance of the celebration, and no doubt contributed to deepen the popular interest in it, while at the same time helping to draw attention to this growing and aspiring city. We give elsewhere, apropos of this event, illustrations of the bridge and some of the notable buildings of the city.



HIS HOLINESS, POPE LEO XIII.—FROM THE PAINTING BY THEOBALD CHARTRAN.—COPYRIGHT BY EDWARD BRANDES & CO., NEW YORK.

PORTRAIT OF POPE LEO XIII.

DURING the whole of his long reign as pontiff, Pope Leo XIII. has never until last year granted a sitting to a painter. There are naturally numerous portraits of the Pope in existence, but none of them prior to 1891 had been taken from actual sittings, and as a result these portraits left much to be desired both artistically and otherwise.

Some years ago, Laembach, a well-known German artist, was sent to Rome by Prince Bismarck to paint a portrait of Leo XIII. Laembach received an authorization to see His Holiness during mass, and to take photographs of him while walking in the gardens of the Vatican; but he was never granted any sittings in the proper significance of the word.

More recently still, the Regent of Bavaria sent a painter to Rome for this purpose, but the artist was compelled to return without having met with any success in his mission.

Thus it was that when, in the summer of 1891, M. Theobald

Chartran, a French artist of celebrity, presented himself at the French Legation in Rome and besought the French Minister to secure for him an audience with the Pope, his avowed intention being to seek from the Holy Father sittings for a portrait, he was warned of the almost insuperable difficulties in the way of such an undertaking. M. Chartran, however, was persistent, and was finally granted an audience, when in response to his entreaties the Pope consented to give a sitting of three-quarters of an hour.

On the following day, in one of the great rooms of the Pope's private suite, which had been arranged as an *atelier*, the French painter found himself face to face with his august subject. Half an hour, an hour, two hours passed without the Pope apparently recalling that he had placed a limit upon the time the sitting was to last. The artist cleverly managed so as not to fatigue the pontiff, who was so well pleased that this initial sitting was followed by five others equally satisfactory.

The picture thus given to the world, with the pontiff's authority, represents the Pope seated in a massive arm-chair, his hands

resting in an attitude of easy repose upon its crimson velvet arms. He is dressed throughout in white, with the exception of a scarlet cape covering the shoulders. The white dress of the pontiff stands out in striking contrast against the scarlet draperies in the background. The most salient feature in the portrait, however, is the smiling face of the pontiff—a face full of the most remarkable blending of intelligence, benevolence, and power. "Thus would I be known," said the pontiff.

"This picture," he said, when the engraver's proofs of the portrait were submitted to him, "looks to me as I appear to myself and presents me as I would wish to be known and remembered. Such few portraits of me as have hitherto been made have invariably suggested a certain coldness, hardness, and cynicism, which I could not accept as a faithful presentation; and it is of this that I have complained. This work of M. Chartran, however, I accept as a true presentation of me as I really am."

The portrait is at present exhibited in the French Salon, and has won the highest praise from the French art critics on the score of its artistic merits.



THE GRAND TETON IN NORTHWESTERN WYOMING, THE MATTERHORN OF AMERICA.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY W. O. OWEN.—[SEE PAGE 268.]

THE MATTERHORN OF AMERICA.

AN ATTEMPT TO ASCEND THE GRAND TETON.

In the northwest corner of Wyoming, about twenty-five miles south of the Yellowstone National Park, from a range of rugged and perpetually snow-clad mountains whose christening dates back some seventy-five years, rise three of the grandest peaks in North America. They are known as the Three Tetons, and are mentioned in Irving's "Captain Bonneville," and by the renowned pathfinder, John C. Fremont, in his official report to the government covering his explorations in 1842.

These three peaks, by name, are probably more familiar to the tourists who have visited this Western country than any others in the entire Rocky Mountain system, and yet I believe it perfectly safe to assert that they are in reality as little known as the giant, snow-clad summits of equatorial Africa. The reason for this latter fact is readily to be found in the great difficulties that must be encountered in reaching them—difficulties that can be overcome only by excess of nerve and first-class physical endurance.

From the west these peaks are easily seen two hundred miles distant, and viewed from this point they are seemingly as sharp as needles. The summits lie in a northeast and southwest direction, and are almost exactly a mile asunder. The farthest north of the three is known as the Grand Teton, and has an altitude of 14,150 feet; the other two rising respectively 13,400 and 13,100 feet above the sea. These figures were obtained from careful transit and barometrical measurements and are the mean of twenty independent observations.

They are truly Alpine in character, and in this respect, if in no other, lie entirely without the realm of comparison with other North American peaks. That the loftiest of the three has not yet attracted the attention of the mountaineering fraternity is little short of wonderful, for it possesses every feature that gives life and charm to mountain climbing.

The Grand Teton bears a marked resemblance to the famous Matterhorn of the Old World, as seen from the Riffel, and has many physical characteristics in common with its far-famed prototype. In one respect, at least, it surpasses that celebrated mountain. The Matterhorn from its base rises about five thousand feet, while the Teton, on the east side, lifts its head 7,500 feet above the valley at its immediate base, in a smooth, unbroken slope of granite so steep as to be entirely inaccessible to man. Pike's, Gray's, Long's, and the host of other Rocky Mountain summits are tame when compared with the Grand Teton, and, viewed in the light of difficult and dangerous climbing, are not to be spoken in the same breath with it. It is absolutely peerless.

To attempt an ascent of this mighty peak, Mr. Dawson and myself, accompanied by our wives, proceeded to Market Lake, Idaho, from which point the journey was completed by wagon, packs, and foot, the last eight miles being impassable by either of the former two methods. Market Lake, the nearest railway point to the Three Tetons, lies a hundred miles west of the peaks, and from this point these giant landmarks seemed to pierce the sky in their awful reach heavenward. At Basin River Ranch, thirty miles from the Teton range, we secured an excellent photograph of the three peaks bathed in brilliant sunlight and carved on a band of bluest heaven. They looked bare and inaccessible. Proceeding eastward we reached our last camp on the Teton River, eight miles from the peaks, and at once began preparation to "foot it" the remaining distance, wagons or packs from this point forward being out of the question. Taking a limited supply of bacon, flour, coffee, and sugar, and barometer, thermometer, and camera, we set out the following morning accompanied by Alonzo Daw, our guide. Bedding was, of course, entirely out of the question.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, after a day of frightful climbing, we found ourselves on the west brink of the Teton cañon, a wild gorge of appalling depth and awful grandeur. From our feet a slope of forty-five degrees over beds of boulders and ancient glacial moraines fell swiftly away to a snow-fed river at the bottom of the cañon three thousand feet distant.

We camped on the bank of the river, in a grassy plot amid a cluster of firs, at an altitude of 9,200 feet, and proceeded at once with the preparation of our evening meal. The women were in the best of spirits, and had borne up under the fatiguing tramp with heroic fortitude, and were now eager to begin the ascent.

Our camp at this point was extremely picturesque, pitched as it was amid solemn pines, the sombre cañon walls rising hundreds of feet on either side, and broidered at the brink with

mammoth banks of snow, affording the birthplace for a hundred cascades that leaped noisily over cold vertical walls of naked granite a thousand feet high.

Supper over, bed of pine boughs under shelter of a huge log was arranged, and a large pile of wood collected with which to replenish the fire during the night. Having no bedding, it was necessary to keep up a good fire throughout the night. We retired—if I may use the expression—at dark, with nothing save the star-studded firmament for a covering, and as I lay there in the awful depths of that cañon mentally weighing the chances of success or failure for the morrow, the full moon rose tranquilly over the granite battlements of the Three Tetons, completely filling the cañon with its mellow light, and touching with a hand of gold the snow-capped pinnacles that stood like sentinels on the brink of the gorge.

I have never seen a more glorious exhibition of nature's wild beauty than here lay before me. There may be deeper cañons than this, and perhaps more beautiful, but there are none wilder nor more rugged; and save for the golden sheen of the world-renowned Yellowstone cañon it were difficult indeed to choose between them. After a hasty breakfast, provided with coils of rope, barometer, and thermometer, we crossed the snowy river and began the ascent of the steep comb or ridge that lay to the east, completely shutting the peaks from view. Two hours of painful climbing over beds of loose rock that were ready to start at any moment brought us to the crest of the ridge, no wider than a horse's back, and which, sweeping in a semi-circle to the south, joins the main range at the south side of the middle Teton. Looking eastward through a mile of superlatively clear atmosphere, we beheld the Grand Teton, unveiled from foot to crown—a giant monolith rising a clear 5,000 feet from the glacier valley at its base, and terminating in a point as sharp as the steeple of a church.

Words cannot convey the impression one gets while viewing that awful spire from this point. Its size and appalling height are simply overwhelming. In an experience of fifteen years of mountaineering I have seen absolutely nothing comparable with it. Five thousand feet of naked, cold granite, with not a spear of vegetation nor vestige of soil on the whole mountain. Sky, snow, and granite the only elements in this wild picture!

Descending gently, we encountered the west edge of a glacier lying peacefully in the amphitheatre-like valley, resembling in contour the half of an oyster-shell with its small point broken off. It is nearly a mile wide, almost the same in length, and has a maximum depth estimated at two hundred feet. The rope, to guard against accidents, was now put to use, but the glacier, having a gentle slope, and no crevasses to speak of, was crossed without difficulty. We were now at the actual foot of the peak and the ascent began, our path proceeding over a mass of loose rock, to scale which entailed the greatest danger to life and limb. At times large boulders, becoming detached, would rush down the steep slope with irresistible velocity, filling the valley with echoes and threatening to carry the entire mass of loose rock to the bottom.

A thousand feet from the base, resort to the rope became necessary, and for the remainder of the distance scarcely a foot's progress could be made without it. Crevasses forty or fifty feet wide, filled with deep blue ice, were frequently encountered, constituting obstacles of a most dangerous character, and which, without the rope, would have been simply impassable.

Up, up, over nearly vertical walls of snow and ice-robed granite we toiled, reaching, after a desperate struggle, an altitude of 13,200 feet, at a point on the south side of the peak.

Here, toward the east, the face of the mountain sweeps down in a long, unbroken slope of glacier-polished rock for six thousand feet, meeting at the base a score of Alpine lakes fringed with lofty pines. And at this point defeat stared us in the face at every turn. A thousand feet above our heads towered bare, rocky pinnacles without crack or crevice to afford hold for foot or hand, and as vertical as a plumb-line. It might be possible to make the ascent from the north side, but we had no time to reconnoitre, for it was already three o'clock and camp was a good distance off. We were completely baffled, and none felt the disappointment so keenly as the women, whose skill and courage thus far had been little short of marvelous.

A hundred miles to the southeast, shimmering in the blue, stood Fremont's Peak, conspicuous among a host of others whose giant forms stood out in faultless definition.

Being unable to continue the ascent, we chiseled our names on the rock, and erected a large cairn in which we deposited an air-tight can containing the date and brief account of our trip and an excellent portrait of our Secretary of State, Mr. James G. Blaine. It had been our intention from the beginning, if we reached the summit, to christen this peerless peak in honor of our great statesman, as being the only mountain in our country worthy to bear his name.

Beginning the descent, we were soon enveloped in a blinding snow-storm interspersed with jagged flashes of lightning and terrific peals of thunder, whose vibrations detached large blocks of stone that came thundering down the mountain side with the velocity of a bullet. I had often read, in Whymper's "Scrambles Among the Alps," of cannonades on the Matterhorn, but never realized before now the terror that such an exhibition can inspire. The snow, completely wetting the rock, rendered the descent far more dangerous than the climb had been, and compelled the use of the rope continually. However, we reached the

glacier in safety, which terminated the more difficult portion of the descent, and proceeded to cross the field of snow, which had become, during our absence, literally covered with blocks of stone, rolled hither by the jar consequent of the heavy thunder accompanying the storm. Without an accident we reached camp at seven o'clock, thoroughly drenched and cold, and considerably cast down by our failure to reach the summit. A large fire, however, soon dispelled the gloom, and served in a great measure to restore our spirits.

Whether the Teton be inaccessible or not, I am not quite prepared to say. It is no mountain for the novice, however, for failure certainly awaits any but the most skillful, and even such a one will require every appliance known to the fraternity to overcome the obstacles which beset him on this grandest peak of the Rocky Mountains.

There are many peaks in the Rockies as lofty as the Teton, but beyond this point all parallelism ceases.

The country surrounding the peaks is rugged and wild beyond the power of words to convey, and when this region becomes more accessible, by means of railroads already projected, it will doubtless rival, as a pleasure ground, the famous National Park itself.

The scenery of the whole Teton country is intensely interesting. Its sombre forests, opening gradually upward and terminating in scattered groves of individual beauty; its deep and rugged cañons with massive, precipitous walls; its turbulent and varied cascades; its extensive snow fields with broad patches of virgin white gracefully trimming the lofty, needle-like summits, together form a combination of grandeur and beauty which may not be described.

And then, in addition to all this, stands that awful spire of granite whose storm-swept summit knows not the foot of man—a naked column of rock rising abruptly seven thousand feet from the valley and terminating in a point sharp as the spike of a warrior's helmet. However exalted may be the expectation, none can behold and be disappointed. It is a peak in every way worthy the attempt of that veteran mountaineer, Mr. Edward Whymper, and wears with distinguished honor the second title we gave it—the Matterhorn of America. WILLIAM O. OWEN.

LAURA SCHIRMER-MAPLESON.

We give herewith a portrait of Laura Schirmer-Mapleson, the distinguished *prima donna*, whose season in this country has been attended with such great success. Mrs. Schirmer-Mapleson has the face of a Madonna and is in herself a picture of rare loveliness. It is, however, as a lyric artist that she has achieved the wide distinction which she now enjoys. Born in New York, she made her first public appearance in Boston, when as a child of seven she was already a phenomenon, being at once a pianist

and vocalist. On the advice of Hans von Bülow her parents took her to Europe, where she studied under eminent professors at Leipzig, Berlin, and Vienna. In 1880 she made her first appearance in grand opera in New York under the direction of the late Max Strakosch. Her success was so pronounced that she determined to abandon piano-playing and devote herself entirely to singing. Returning to Europe, the young American *prima donna* made a tour of Italy, Germany, Turkey, and Russia and won for herself a very distinguished position under the stage-name of Marguerita Lauri. In 1890 she appeared in Paris in concerts, which resulted in an engagement at the Grand Opera. Before her *début* she met Colonel Henry Mapleson and won him as a husband, as well as an engagement on this side of the water. Since then her triumphs have been continuous. Apart from her vocal gifts Mrs. Mapleson is an expert pianist, plays Chopin well, accompanies excellently, and has composed some very taking songs in German, Italian, and English. Her musical talents have



LAURA SCHIRMER-MAPLESON, PRIMA DONNA.

lately taken another direction. She has just composed a piece for orchestra, which will shortly be performed both in Paris and St. Petersburg, and has commissions for other similar compositions. Mrs. Mapleson and her husband were some time since entertained by the President and Mrs. Harrison at the White House.

At the recent Actors' Fund Fair, the happy conception of A. B. de Freece, Esq., and which netted the magnificent sum of \$161,000, Mrs. Schirmer-Mapleson received the prize of \$500 awarded to the most popular *prima donna*, but declined to accept it, waving her claim in favor of Mr. Palmer, as the most popular manager in New York.

A VALUABLE BOOK.

THE guide-book is a necessary adjunct to a successful European tour, but there are guide-books and guide-books. Outside of one's "Baedeker" but little valuable information is to be obtained from the various literary finger-posts which the tourist doing Europe for the first time has managed to load himself up with. If there is one dissipation more than another that the newly-fledged tourist indulges in it is in different brands, shapes, and styles of guide-books; particularly does he revel in them when he strikes London, where the alluring red cover turns up at all times, at all places, and at all prices. A little work has been recently published on this side, however, from the pen of Mr. Morris Phillips, entitled "Abroad and At Home," which, while it makes no pretense to being a guide-book, is more entitled to be so classed than are many of those which will meet the traveler on the other side. It is not only full of practical and useful information to the tourist, but is written in such a manner (particularly that portion of it which is devoted to London and Paris) as to be exceedingly readable and interesting to every one who has ever had the good fortune to visit these two great cities. It is bound to be widely popular.

THE MICHIGAN ELECTION LAW.

UPON the application of fourteen Republican candidates for electors the Supreme Court of Michigan recently issued an order to show cause why a writ of mandamus should not be issued to compel the Secretary of State to have delivered to the sheriffs in the State a notice in writing, between July 1st and September 1st, that at the next general election there will be chosen electors for President and Vice-President. This action was brought to test the constitutionality of the Miner Election law, which was enacted by the last Legislature. A point raised for the relators is one not heretofore discussed, that the Fourteenth Amendment confirms the right of each male citizen to vote for all the Presidential electors, and that it cannot be abridged, while under the Miner law he can vote for only two electors in Michigan.

In connection with this subject we have the following communication from a journalist of this State.

To the Editor of Leslie's Weekly:

Within the past two months ex-Senator George F. Edmunds, Hon. E. J. Phelps, and Mr. Robert S. Taylor have discussed our Presidential electors system with more or less of directness. One of them has specifically approved of the statute passed by the State of Michigan; another has discussed a modification of the regular system, giving a minority or cumulative voice in the selection of the electors, while Mr. Edmunds deplores the action of Michigan, and hints that it may be unconstitutional. The point that he makes is that "each State," not in its subdivisions, but as a State, "shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof shall direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in the Congress." The strange part of this is that in all this learned discussion not one of them has discovered the fact that the Michigan statute is unconstitutional not only by implication, but by direct and positive inhibition, and that the system cannot be changed without an amendment of the Constitution of the United States. The provision of the Constitution under which this pretended action of Michigan was taken has been superseded by the action of the States and the Fourteenth Amendment.

When the Constitution was brought into being by the final ratification of the States there was great jealousy on the part of the people lest some of their rights should be taken away by the new form of government. To overcome this prejudice it was necessary to recognize the sovereignty of the State over the acts of individuals in the elections. In choosing the President the States were to decide the question, not on the basis of numbers, but as States, and to settle all disputes as to the method by which this appointment of the electors should be made, it was left to the Legislatures of the several States to decide. It should be borne in mind that at that time there was no substantial agreement as to the necessary qualifications for the individual elector, and by leaving the appointment in the discretion of the Legislature the people were enabled practically to decide the question themselves. These were the conditions which forced and compelled the adoption of the clause which says:

"Each State shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in the Congress."

There came a time, however, when all of the States of the Union conceded the right of the people to elect their Presidential electors, and when this time arrived the original provision of the Constitution became inoperative, and that section which provides that "the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States" took its place. This reasoning, however, like that of Senator Edmunds, is open to the objection that it is by implication. The Fourteenth Amendment, however, is clear and explicit. It declares that "All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." The State of Michigan, it should be remembered, had conceded, through its Legislature, that the electors of that State had right to vote for the fourteen Presidential electors to which it was entitled in the Electoral College. In the pretended law which it has enacted, it proposes to abridge that privilege by confining the voter to a ballot on which the names of only two of the fourteen electors shall be placed, thus clearly violating not only the spirit, but the letter of the Constitution.

As if to give emphasis to this construction of the instrument, the second section of the Fourteenth Amendment continues:

"But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President or Vice-President of the United States, representatives in Congress, the executive and judicial officers of a State, or the members of the Legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being twenty-one years of age and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other infamous crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State."

It will thus be seen that the right of the citizen to vote for all of the electors to which his State is entitled in the choice of a President or Vice-President has become a vested right, and one which cannot be taken from him by the legislation of any State. Unless it is proposed, therefore, to amend the Constitution of the United States, all this talk about changing the method of choosing the electors is useful only in amusing those who delight in the manufacture of political bugaboos. BENJAMIN S. DEAN.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

FOREIGN SUBJECTS ILLUSTRATED.

RECEPTION OF VETERANS.

AMONG the few visitors whom Queen Victoria consented to receive during her recent "outing" in the Riviera were three French veterans of the Crimean war. These visitors, who were accompanied by the grandson of a Trafalgar veteran, wore Crimean medals, and the eldest of them presented a bouquet of flowers to Her Majesty, which was graciously received. The Queen conversed with each visitor personally, and expressed her pleasure at being permitted to see four French subjects who had served their country so faithfully.

AN EGYPTIAN REVIEW.

We give an illustration, reproduced from the London *Graphic*, of the review by the young Khedive of Egypt of the troops which took part in the reception of the Turkish Imperial Commissioner at Cairo. The commissioner bore the sash of investiture, and the occasion of its public reading, which was delayed for some days by the Turkish official, was one of universal interest, all Cairo turning out to see the ceremony, while at night the city was everywhere illuminated.

PRIMROSE DAY.

Primrose Day is still observed in England by the personal worshipers of the genius of Lord Beaconsfield. There are many persons, however, who regard the custom with disfavor. Thus a writer in the *Spectator* inquires of the "Conservatives and Unionists, what purpose, political or other, they hope to serve by keeping alive the grotesque fashion of wearing primroses on April 19th? That maid-servants and cab-drivers should gladly avail themselves of a pretext for a little personal decoration, and should have no better reason for doing so than that somebody tells them it is 'Primrose Day,' is intelligible enough; but that educated people who may be presumed to have some knowledge of history and of human nature should seriously desire to introduce into England the habit of wearing party badges, is less easily explained." The views of this writer are shared by everybody outside the ultra-conservative ranks.

THE RUSSIAN FAMINE.

We refer in an editorial paragraph elsewhere to the situation in the famine-stricken districts of Russia. Our illustration, reproduced from the *Illustrated London News*, shows how wood is drawn from the imperial forests, where the government has made large grants to provide destitute families with fuel.

RAVACHOL'S INFERNAL LABORATORY.

Thanks to extraordinary police and military vigilance, the first of May passed without any serious anarchistic disturbances, either in Paris or elsewhere on the continent of Europe. Perhaps the dynamiters felt that they had accomplished enough for the present, in the way of destruction and intimidation. That the panic they had created served them to some immediate purpose is shown by the result of the recent trial, in which "extenuating circumstances" were found in the conviction of Ravachol and Simon, while the three other accomplices were acquitted. We reproduce illustrations of some of the implements of Ravachol's murderous calling which were found in his apartments at Saint-Mandé, and figured in evidence at his trial. In a wooden chest, thrown pell-mell with clothes, papers, pieces of counterfeit money, a false beard, etc., were numerous vials, bottles of nitric and other acids and oils, test-tubes, siphons, retorts, two small oil-stoves—in short,

a complete laboratory outfit, which seemed to have served by turns for counterfeiting and the manufacture of infernal machines. On one corner of the chest is a tin box, like those in which sardines, asparagus, and the like, are packed. Ravachol, armed with two revolvers of heavy calibre, used to go about Paris carrying these boxes of deadly charge in a small black handbag.

GENERAL BOOTH.

We give a picture of General Booth of the Salvation Army, reproduced from *Black and White*, which shows him as he is in his own home. In his interview with the artist who made the picture he talked freely of the army and its work, referring especially to his advertising methods: "We always make money, not spend it, over our demonstrations. I don't cost my people the value of a plum-cake. The people grumble at me because I am 'a self-advertiser' forsooth, who is never happy unless he is forcing himself before the public. But, my friend, if you want to make a great political or commercial success you must advertise. Publicity in all such cases means success. It is the same with us; and I'll be bound to say I have got more religion into the newspapers over my return, and into the House of Commons over Eastbourne, than has been known for years."

ZUNIS AND THEIR WAR-GODS.

THE Pueblo Indian is essentially a religious person. The most trivial of his acts cannot be stripped of a sacred import. He has even succeeded in that most hopeless of tasks—to be at once Christian and pagan. The Catholic Church has more understanding followers, but none more devoted; and to the quaint and complex feticholatry of his fathers he is equally loyal. His business affairs and his amusements, his agriculture, his hunting, his dances, his races, his wars—all are under the dual patronage of saint and fetich, and all have their sacred side. His prayers are as endless as the wheels of Burmah; and when he has no time to pray in person, he is not at loss for a medium to pray for him—and to keep it up beyond the endurance of human breath. His saints hang in tattered canvas and fading oil upon the adobe walls of church and home; his particular fetiches are hidden in the *estufa* or in secret places of the mountains, and never seen by alien eyes. But all around his towns, in rain-carved gullies, under sheltered banks, his lonely little prayers may be found praying themselves day and night, until they succumb to stress of weather. He is not an idolater in our usual careless application of the term. His fetiches are not worshiped for themselves; they do not even pretend to be likenesses, but merely to represent, in an occult way, the attributes of the Power for which they stand. He would not think of going to hunt without the rude stone image of a coyote—swiftest of runners—in his pouch. To be thoroughly efficacious it must have an arrow-head lashed to the side, eyes of coral or turquoise, and a heart of turquoise set in the middle of the belly and holding under it a pinch of the sacred meal. One of the choicest hunting-fetiches in my collection is a bear made of the peculiar striated spar found by the Zuñis, and greatly valued by them for ornaments and charms. The top of the head, which is black, is an unmistakable counterpart of the bottom of a deer's hoof as could be carved in stone; and the fetich is particularly designed for deer-hunting.

The automatic prayers are small whittled sticks, about the size of a lead-pencil, with a tuft of feathers bound near the top, the bottom being stuck into the ground to keep the prayer pointed heavenward. The color of the feathers and the bird from which they are chosen vary with the circumstances and the object of the prayer. Eagle's feathers are of great efficacy, and bright-colored plumes from peacocks or gay Mexican birds are highly valued, and are largely bought from the southern tribes. So much is color a matter of omen, that traders will sell countless packages of goods that come in red wrappers, while the blue packages remain undisturbed upon their shelves.

One of the more important of the invocations is that offered to the Hero Brothers, Mai-tzai-na and A-hui-u-ta. These brothers, who are among the leading figures in all Southwestern mythology—Pueblo, Navajo, and Apache—were sons of the Sun Father and the Moon Mother. It was they—the aboriginal twin Prometheus—who descended to the inner womb of the earth, where mankind then dwelt in darkness, gave them fire and the stone knife, and at last, after many vicissitudes, brought them out upon the face of the earth through the sacred lagoon Co-thlu-el-lom-ne—which lies, according to the Zuñi tradition, in eastern Arizona. The brothers are now worshiped as the gods of war.

C. F. LUMMIS.

Graphology

Twenty lines of handwriting sent care Graphological Department, Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly, will entitle any reader to a short sketch of psychological traits to be published in this column under any name or nom-de-plume specified. Each specimen must be signed with full name and address of applicant, and inclose heading of paper showing date line.

Benjamin C. Sweet, Hills Grove, Ia.—Is a man of decision, but kind; is firm, but in no way a tyrant. He is frank, honest, and open, is capable of warm affection and some moderate enthusiasm, is appreciative and generous. There is some egotism visible, considerable perseverance and personal force. He is ardent in temperament, but controlled, and ready in idea and speech.

Jay C. J., Brooklyn, N. Y.—You are ardent in temperament and ambitious, also active and gifted with some imagination. Cultivation, good temper, liberal kindness and versatility are apparent. Your ideas are ready, you are refined and observing. You have the brains and capacity necessary for the conception and arrangement of enterprises even on a scale of considerable importance, and the energy to carry them on, but you are impulsive, a little over-

ready, a bit visionary, and lack, I fear, the cool level-headedness and cold calculation necessary to the management and ultimate success of your schemes. In partnership with a man of method and cool, deliberate cleverness, your success would be insured. You to impel and he to curb. Reasonable success you will probably have, even by yourself—but not the success of your dreams.

W. H. M., Otisco Valley, N. Y.—Is restless and variable, persistent and self-confident, in all things he is uneven and without system. He is observing, ready and easy in speech, is persevering but not difficult to influence withal. He takes an idea readily, and is thoroughly happy in his own opinions.

L. D. Lamoreux, Portland, Oregon.—Is deliberate, positive, and self-appreciative. He is not given to extreme haste, but is active, careful in small matters, has some pet peculiarities and eccentricities, is educated, ready, and practical, rather than fanciful. He has an excellent habit of observation, and prefers to understand rather than be understood. Would guard rather than divulge his beliefs. His will is tenacious and somewhat persevering.

Cartridge, Catskill, N. Y.—Is decided, confident, logical, and systematic. He is good-tempered, active, careful, and business-like in matters of detail. In all things he is a capable man, practical and educated. His temperament is ardent but well controlled, he is somewhat egotistical, is capable of warm affection and even some sentiment. His will is firm, and his speech ready and fluent, but exceedingly discreet.

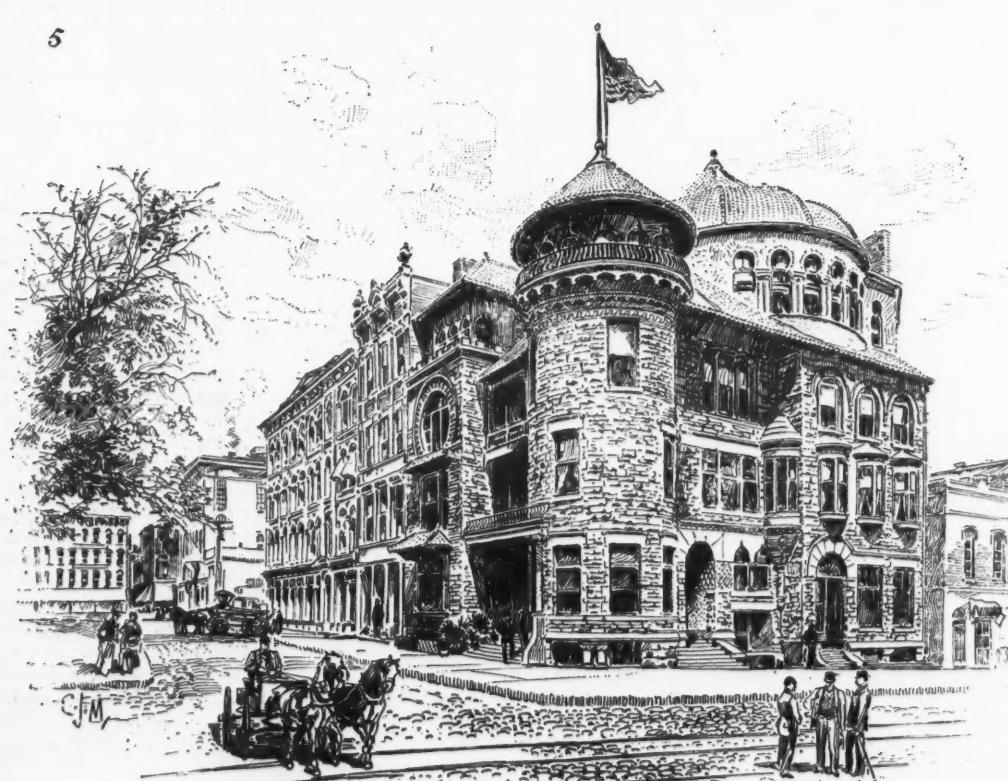
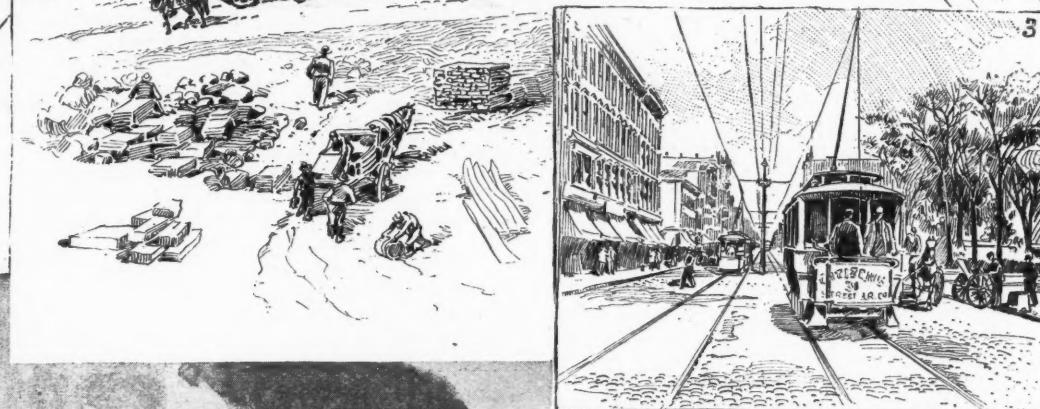
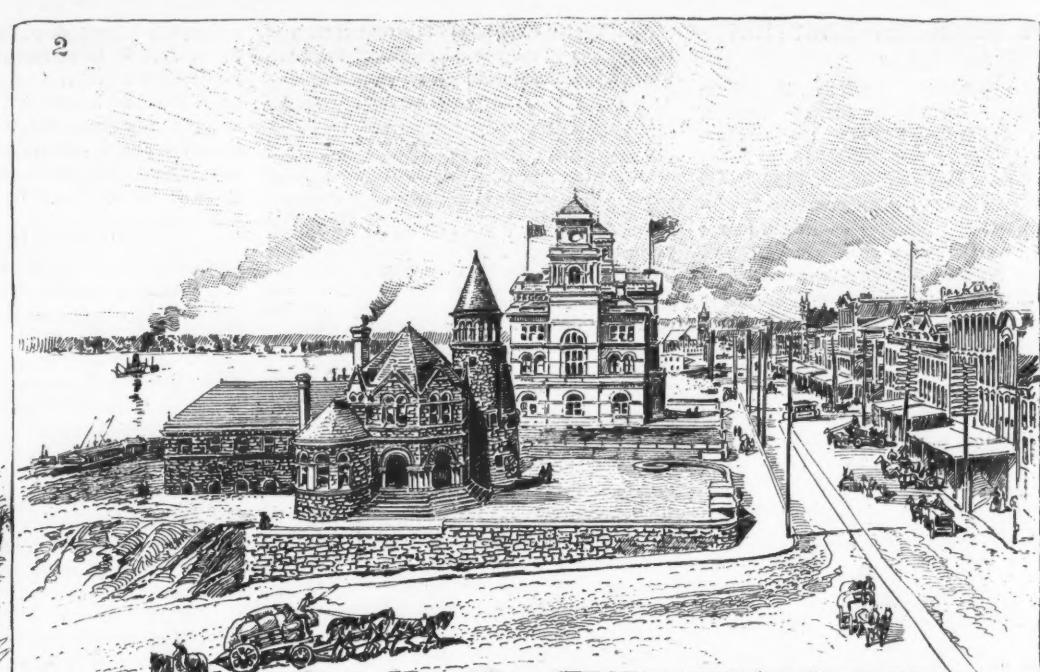
Rose Geranium, Big Plain, Ohio.—Is educated, frank, and sincere, also industrious and in all things well-intentioned. She is generally good-tempered, is an excellent manager and thrifty, but generous withal and candid. In matters of taste she has good judgment and some originality. She is possessed of a few small feminine vanities and a strong sense of self-respect.

K. Louise Rivenburg, Clermont, N. Y.—Is observing, clear-headed, truthful, and inclined to be generous. Although not devoid of imagination she is best suited to a career calling for candor and practical decisiveness. She is educated, careful, and neat, is possessed of some originality and of several small vanities rather than any one large egotism.

Curio, Rockland, Me.—Is refined, careful, neat, and painstaking. In speech she is capable of reticence, and indeed is never very communicative. Her will is firm, she is possessed of considerable self-esteem, and is apt to finish well and thoroughly any work she may attempt.

Barrows, Augusta, Me.—Is very persevering, firm, and tenacious. His mind is logical, clear, and elastic, his judgment prompt and guided by common sense. His speech is ready but yet discreet, he is just, candid, observing, and is gifted with a good healthy amount of self-esteem and a strong sense of self-respect.

Dear madam

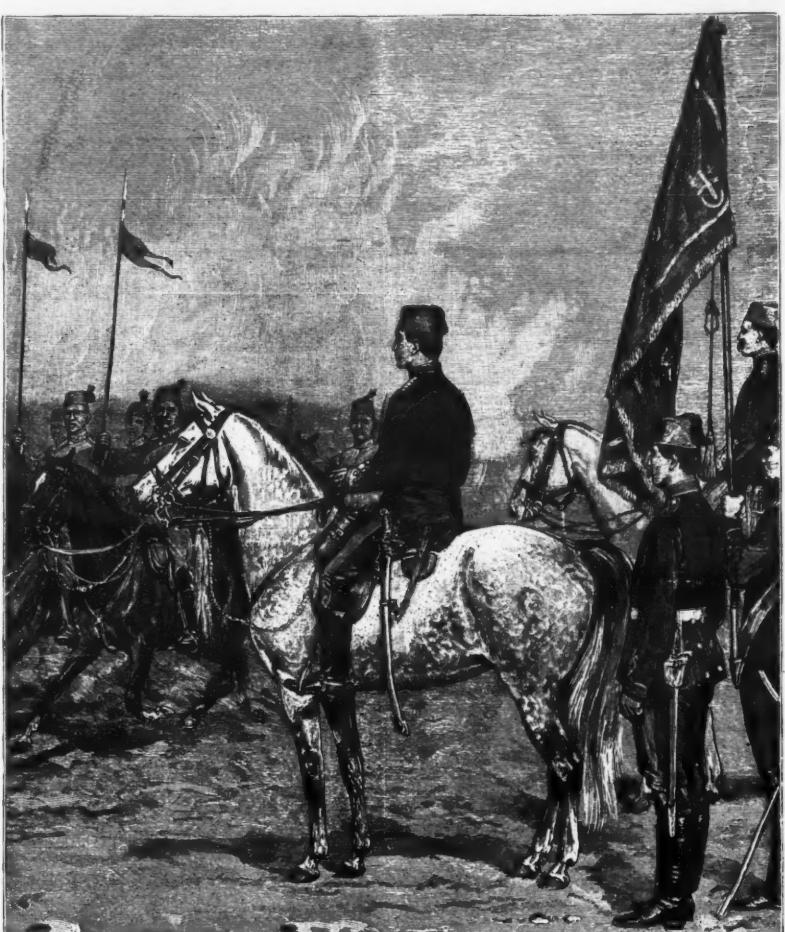


1. THE COTTON EXCHANGE. 2. GENERAL VIEW OF FRONT STREET, LOOKING UP MISSISSIPPI SHOWING COSSIT LIBRARY AND CUSTOM HOUSE. 3. MAIN STREET, LOOKING NORTH FROM COURT HOUSE.
4. THE BRIDGE. 5. THE TENNESSEE CLUB-HOUSE. 6. THE APPEAL-AVALANCHE BUILDING.

THE CITY OF MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE—THE OPENING OF THE GREAT BRIDGE ACROSS THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY J. C. COVERT.—[SEE PAGE 265.]



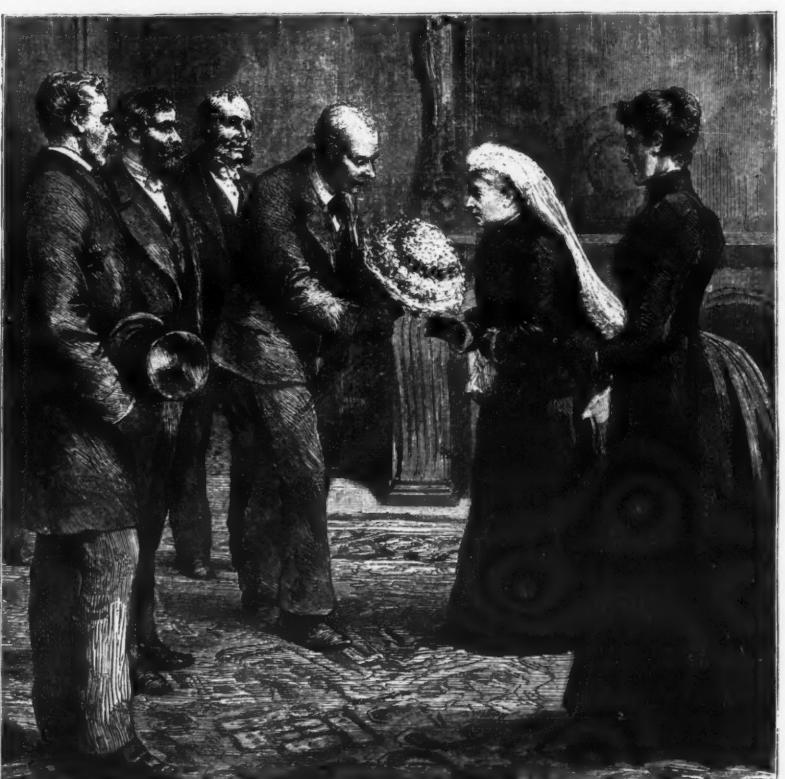
RUSSIA.—HAULING WOOD FROM IMPERIAL FORESTS FOR THE POOR PEASANTRY.



EGYPT.—THE KHEDIVE REVIEWING HIS TROOPS AT CAIRO.



FRANCE.—SOME OF THE DYNAMITE APPLIANCES OF THE ANARCHIST RAVACHOL.



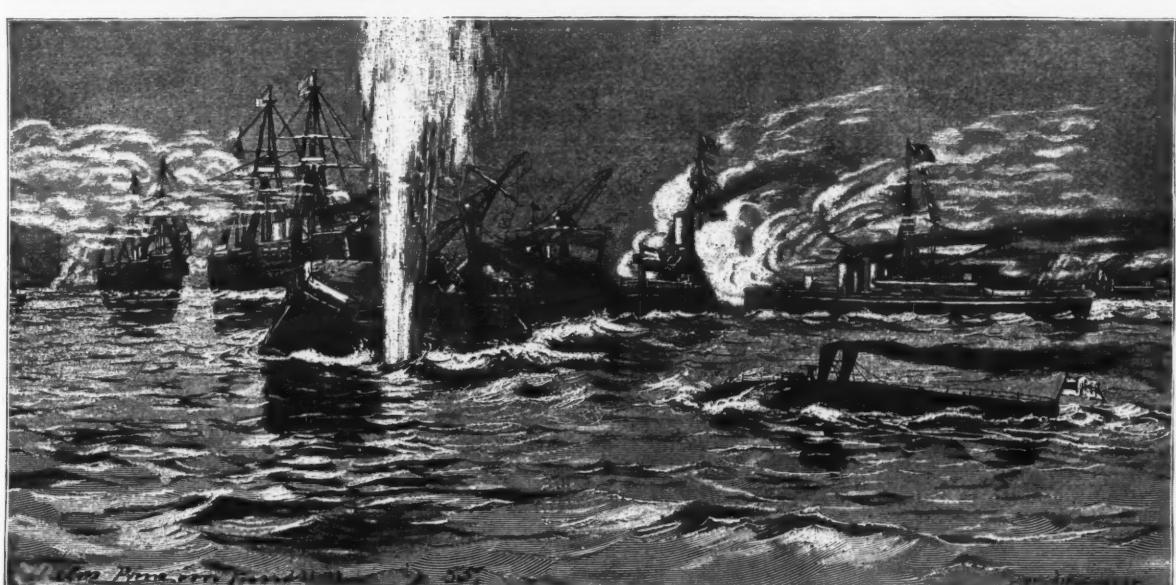
FRANCE.—QUEEN VICTORIA RECEIVES THREE FRENCH CRIMEAN VETERANS.



EGYPT.—THE FORMAL INVESTITURE OF THE NEW KHEDIVE BY THE TURKISH COMMISSIONER.



ENGLAND.—GENERAL BOOTH, THE SALVATION ARMY COMMANDER, AT HOME.



GERMANY.—"A FIGHT BETWEEN TORPEDO-BOATS AND IRONCLADS"—FROM A DRAWING BY THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

SOME INTERESTING FOREIGN EVENTS ILLUSTRATED.—[SEE PAGE 260.]

HERE'S SOMETHING
WONDERFUL!
YOU CAN HAVE THIS
\$10 LADIES DESK
OR LAMP

ABSOLUTELY FREE

IF you will buy one of our Combination Boxes of
SWEET HOME SOAP AND TOILET ARTICLES,
WHICH WE SELL ON TRIAL TOO.

YOU MUST HAVE SOAP—It is an absolute necessity—the only question is where you shall buy it; we make it a decided object for you to buy of us—direct from factory to consumer, and save all middle-men and dealers' profits.

OUR COMBINATION BOX contains a large supply of the best Soaps and finest Toilet Articles made, and will give satisfaction to the most fastidious person. We have been manufacturing Soaps for over 15 years, and operate one of the largest and best equipped plants in this country, having a capacity of ten million pounds a year.

Remember, "Sweet Home" Family Soap is an extra fine pure soap, made from refined tallow and vegetable oils. On account of its firmness and purity, each cake will do double the work of common cheap soaps.

The "CHAUTAUQUA" DESK is a "thing of beauty" and will be "a joy forever" to all who possess one. It is artistically designed, complete in appointments, a model piece of furniture, and affords what nine out of ten homes lack—a suitable and convenient place for writing letters, studying, drawing, etc., etc., which will be used and appreciated by every member of the family.

It is made of **SOLID OAK**, varnished and hand-rubbed finish, with brass trimmings. It stands five (5) feet high, is two and a half (2½) feet wide and ten and a half (10½) inches deep.

It is a perfect and complete desk, and also has three roomy book shelves, a top shelf for bric-a-brac, seven pigeon-holes for papers, compartments for letter paper, ink, etc.

When placed in your home, filled with books which you prize, and ornamented with the gifts of friends, it will become a centre of attraction, and you will be grateful to us for adding a new pleasure to your life.

If your library is already supplied with a desk, we suggest placing this in your guest chamber where this convenience will be greatly appreciated.

ORDER YOU RUN NO RISK.
TO-DAY

We do not ask you to remit in advance, or take any chances. We merely ask permission to send you a DESK and Combination Box, and if after 30 days' trial you are fully convinced that the soap and toilet articles are all we claim, you can then pay the bill—\$10.00. But if you are not satisfied in every way, no charge will be made for what you have used and we will take the box away at our own expense. HOW CAN WE DO MORE? If you want the Lamp instead of the Desk, state it in your order.

Some people prefer to send cash with order—we do not ask it—but if readers of this paper remit in advance, we will place in the Box, in addition to all the other extras named, a valuable present. Where boxes are paid for in advance, we ship same day order is received. All other orders are filled in their regular turn. Persons remitting in advance can have their money refunded without argument or comment if the box or DESK does not prove all they expect. PRICE OF BOX COMPLETE, ONLY \$10.00, including the DESK.

We can refer you to thousands of people who have used Sweet Home Soap for many years and still order at regular intervals, also Bank of Buffalo, Bank of Commerce, Buffalo; Henry Clews & Co., Bankers, New York; Metropolitan National Bank, Chicago, or any other Banker in the United States. Also R. G. Dun & Co., and the Bradstreet Co.

CHAUTAUQUA
DESK



EACH BOX CONTAINS

ONE HUNDRED CAKES, (full size)... \$6.00

"SWEET HOME" Family Soap,

enough to last an average family one year. Has no superior.

II BOXES BORAXINE, a New and Wonderful Discovery! How to Wash Clothes Without Boiling or Rubbing, Cannot Possibly Injure the Fabric. Simple—Easy—Efficient. In each package is a coupon for 10c. payable in goods—worth in all.....

One Box (1-4 Doz.) Modjeska Complexion Soap.

An exquisite beautifier. Imparting a velvety softness to the skin, which is greatly admired. It removes all roughness, redness, blotches, pimples and imperfections from the face. Especially adapted for the nursery or children's use.

One Bottle Modjeska Perfume, A DELICATE, refined, delicious perfume. Most popular and lasting made.

One Box (1-4 Doz.) Ocean Bath Toilet Soap.....

A delightful and exhilarating substitute for sea bathing.

One Box (1-4 Doz.) Cream Oatmeal Toilet Soap.....

One Box (1-4 Doz.) Elite Toilet Soap......

One English Jar Modjeska Cold Cream, Delightfully Pleasant, Soothing, Healing. Cures Chapped Hands and Lips.

One Bottle Modjeska Tooth Powder......

Preserves the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath.

One Pack, Clove Pink Sachet Powder, Refined, Lasting.

One Stick Napoleon Shaving Soap......

Price of Articles if Bought Separately... \$11.00

Price of DESK if Bought of Dealer... 10.00

All for \$10.00 { YOU GET THE DESK GRATIS. } \$21.00

OVER HALF A MILLION BOXES SOLD!

To Families throughout the U. S., and "Still they Go."

ESTABLISHED 1875. PAID UP CASH CAPITAL, \$500,000.

Larkin Soap Mfg. Co.

FACTORIES:
Seneca, Heacock, and Carroll Sts., **BUFFALO, N. Y.**



"A PROPOSAL" FOR EVERY LADY

in America To make delicious Custard with

Bird's Custard Powder.

An English Table Luxury.
Providing Dainties in Endless Variety,
The Choicest Dishes,
and the Richest Custard
ENTIRELY WITHOUT EGGS.

Try a 25c. packet, which will make four pints of custard. If your grocer cannot supply you, send direct to the Wholesale Depot in New York for Bird's Dollar Sample Box.

Containing:—
A packet of Bird's Custard Powder, sufficient to make four pints of the richest custard without eggs.

A packet of Bird's Blanc-mange Powder, enough for three large Blanc-manges of a pint each.

A tin of Bird's Concentrated Egg Powder, equal to thirty new-laid eggs.

A canister of Bird's Giant Baking Powder, which will go twice as far as ordinary baking powder, and is guaranteed free from alum, ammonia, or any impurity whatsoever.

This Dollar Sample Box is intended solely to introduce Bird's English Specialties into American Homes, and cannot be purchased retail, and Messrs. BIRD will not be able to supply more than one sample box to each household. Remember, the object in view is to distribute samples of the Special Domestic Luxuries for which Bird's name stands first and foremost as a guarantee for Purity and High Quality.

A remittance of one dollar to Messrs. BIRD & SONS, 2 WOOSTER STREET, N. Y., will bring the Sample Box EXPRESSED Free of Charge. If any dissatisfaction, the money will be willingly refunded, providing the goods are sent back intact.



PURITY of person COMMANDS OUR RESPECT, and for this reason we seek to avoid PEOPLE OF BAD TASTE, because they are usually uncleanly. But what can be more lovely than a young girl, just budding into womanhood, whose every charm has been heightened by the use of

Constantine's

Persian Healing

Pine Tar Soap?

This indispensable article for Toilet use frees the Head from Dandruff; prevents the hair from falling off or turning prematurely gray; removes blotches and pimples from the skin; makes the teeth shine like pearls, and gives to the breath a sweetness which is as fascinating as the odor of

SUMMER ROSES.

Remember this wonderful beautifier is the ORIGINAL PINE TAR SOAP.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

LAST TOUR TO WASHINGTON.

The last personally-conducted tour to Washington for this season will be run via the Royal Blue Line on May 12th. The tickets include all necessary expenses of a three days' trip, and provide for hotel accommodations at Washington, baggage transfers, etc. Rates from New York \$11.50, \$12.50, and \$13.25. Proportionate rates from Boston and other New England points. For programme describing these tours write to Thomas Cook & Son, agents B. & O. R. R., 261 and 1225 Broadway, New York, or 338 Washington Street, Boston.

AN EXCLUSIVELY VESTIBULED LINE.

The Ohio and Mississippi Railway runs three solid vestibule trains each way daily between Cincinnati and St. Louis without change, permitting all classes of passengers to occupy the vestibule cars without extra charge. It is the only road running a passenger train between Cincinnati and St. Louis, notwithstanding the advertisements of competing lines. The running time is less than ten hours, easily made over its straight track and solid road-bed. The O. & M. Railway is the best and quickest line between St. Louis and Louisville, and between Louisville and Cincinnati. Pullman buffet sleeping-cars are run each way by this line between St. Louis and Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, and between Cincinnati and Louisville. Tickets via O. & M. Railway are for sale at offices of connecting lines—east, west, north, and south. W. B. Shattuc, general passenger agent, and J. F. Barnard, president and general manager.

EXTRACT OF BEEF!

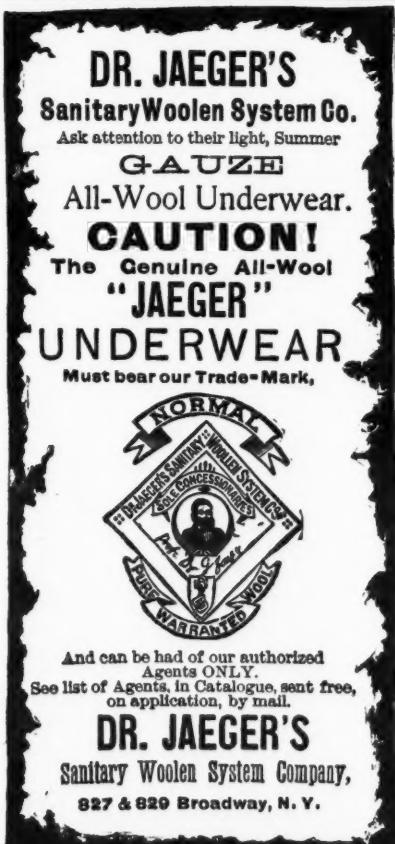
Inferior and imitation sorts are coarse, of disagreeable odor and unpleasant flavor, but the genuine

Liebig COMPANY'S

Bearing the authorized signature of Justus von Liebig, the great chemist.

has the odor of roast-beef gravy, a fine flavor, dissolves clearly in water, and assimilates with the easiest and simplest cookery.

FOR DELICIOUS, REFRESHING BEEF TEA.
FOR IMPROVED AND ECONOMIC COOKERY.



HAIR DESTROYED FOREVER
By Electric Needle,
at office or by patient at home. Can't Fall. Book with facts, 10 cts. Address
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1106 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

\$2.50 FREE
No Money Required.
Cut this out and send it with your order, and we will send this watch by express for your examination. After you have examined it, and find it as represented, pay the express agent \$2.25 and express charges and it is yours, otherwise we will not accept it. It will be returned at our expense. This is positively the first genuine pocket watch ever constructed on the face of the earth at this price, and we warrant it a perfect time-keeper. With this watch we will send our mammoth catalogue and a lovely gold plated chain and charm free, also a printed guarantee which gives you the privilege of returning the watch at any time within one year if it does not give satisfaction. Address THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

"SPORTSMAN'S" is one of forty brands of "UNITED STATES" Playing Cards. They are made from linen stock, are double enameled, highly and evenly finished, and have beautiful and appropriate backs—Deer, Dog, Fish, Pheasant, etc. The cards are very elastic, gauged to thickness, and have unusual dealing and wearing qualities. They are in constant use in sportsmen's clubs everywhere and no outfit is considered complete without a dozen packs.

Ask your dealer for Sportsman's and insist upon having this brand.

THE UNITED STATES PRINTING CO.,
THE RUSSELL & MORGAN FACTORIES, CINCINNATI, O.

Send thirty-five (35) cents in stamps and get in return a sample pack of Sportsman's and "The Card Player's Companion," a book of popular games and how to play them.



AU BON MARCHE PARIS.

NOUVEAUTES
Maison Aristide BOUCICAUT.

PARIS.



The BON MARCHE sends free, on demand, Patterns of all materials, Catalogues and Illustrated Albums containing their most recent models and créations.

The BON MARCHE constantly hold in stock a most varied assortment of Silks, plain and Fancy Dress Materials, Linens; Costumes, Mantles, Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children; Baby-Linen, Troussous, Furnishing, Carpets, Travelling Accessories, Articles de Paris, Gloves, Laces, etc.; It is universally acknowledged that they offer the greatest possible inducements by the quality and sterling value of all their goods.

The BON MARCHE forward their goods to any part of the Globe and correspond in all languages.

The BON MARCHE (PARIS) has no Branch Business or Agent for the sale of their goods, and beg to caution their Customers against all tradespeople making use of their name.

The BON MARCHE, Novelty Warehouse, is the largest, best organized, and best fitted up of its kind in the World. It contains all that experience can suggest for Utility and Comfort, and is considered one of the sights of Paris.



What PROFESSOR GEORGE ERFF, proprietor of the barber-shop, chiropodist and manicure establishments in Everard's Russian and Turkish Baths, the most important place of its character in America, says of the ELECTRIC RAZOR:

"I use the ELECTRIC RAZORS in my establishment and would not take \$25 each for them if I could not replace them. I consider the Electric Razor the best in the world."

My men are asked daily, 'What razor do you use to give me this magnificent shave?'

George Erff.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK,

THAT IS CONVENIENTLY REACHED BY THE

Northern Pacific Railroad.

IF YOU WANT TO TAKE

THE TRIP OF A LIFETIME

send for our Illustrated Tourist Books and the latest and best maps published of Yellowstone Park, Puget Sound, and Alaska.

J. M. HANNAFORD, CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Traf. Mgr. Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
ST. PAUL, MINN.

DEER PARK AND OAKLAND

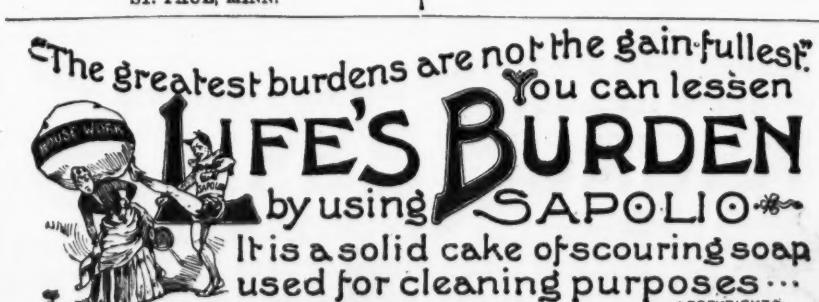
ON THE CREST OF THE ALLEGHENIES,

3,000 FEET ABOVE TIDE-WATER.

SEASON OPENS JUNE 22d, 1892.

These famous mountain resorts, situated at the summit of the Alleghenies and directly upon the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, have the advantage of its splendid vestibuled express train service both east and west, and are therefore readily accessible from all parts of the country. All Baltimore and Ohio trains stop at Deer Park and Oakland during the season.

Rates, \$60, \$75 and \$90 a month, according to location. Communications should be addressed to GEORGE D. DE SHIELDS, Manager Baltimore and Ohio Hotels, Cumberland, Md., up to June 10th; after that date, either Deer Park or Oakland, Garrett County, Md.



A FREE TRIP TO EUROPE.

The Queen will give a first-class cabin passage to England and return, with \$900 in cash for expenses, to the person sending the first correct answer to the following problem: "If Henry's grandfather was John's uncle, what relation would Henry be to John?" A first-class safety bicycle for the second correct answer; a French music-box for the third; a gold watch to each of the next three; a pair of genuine diamond ear-rings in solid gold setting to each of the next five; a silk dress pattern to each of the next ten. To the person sending the last correct answer will be given a Steinway or Mason & Rice fine-toned upright piano; to the next to the last a Kodak camera; to each of the next two complete lawn-tennis outfits; to each of the next three a pair of genuine diamond ear-rings in solid gold setting; to each of the next five a handsome silk dress pattern, and several other additional prizes (should there be so many sending in correct answers). A special prize will be given for the first correct answer from a reader of the New York Leader's ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER. All answers must be sent by mail and bear postmark not later than June 1st. Each competitor must enclose seven United States two-cent stamps for sample copy of *The Queen* with full particulars and list of "lucky" Americans who have previously won some of *The Queen's* valuable prizes. This popular publication has already given three free trips to Europe. Send to-day and address *The Canadian Queen*, "A," Toronto, Canada.

"How true it is," quoth Sancho, piously, "that the blind pig is no judge of a handsome woman!" He who would know more of the worldly wisdom of Sancho, and of the later marvelous adventures of the Knight of La Mancha, should ask at Brentano's (New York and Chicago) for a copy of "The New Don Quixote." He will get a hearty rib-tickling laugh for every marvedi he pays for it.

SPRINGFIELD LINE."

The oldest and best all-rail line between Boston and New York is, undoubtedly, the "Springfield Line." In operation since early in the 'fifties, it has always been synonymous with everything that is first-class, and to-day it express trains, leaving either terminus at 9 and 11 A.M. daily except Sunday, and 4 and 11 P.M. daily, maintain the very enviable reputation for comfort, security, and speed.

THE TOURIST. Have you seen it? Utica, N.Y.

SICKNESS AMONG CHILDREN, especially infants, is prevalent more or less at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable of all is the Gall Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

THE Colorado Midland Railway passes through the most interesting portion of the Rocky Mountains. If you will send \$1.25 we will mail you, postage paid, three beautiful colored photographs of scenery, or for \$1 four beautiful photogravure pictures. Address Charles S. Lee, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colorado.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA—"Best and goes farthest."

We recommend the use of Angostura Bitters to our friends who suffer with dyspepsia.

Brown's Household Panacea, "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

CREED CAMP, COLORADO.

The attention of investors, speculators, and mine-owners is called to this new mining district. This camp, now eighteen months old, is to-day shipping twenty-five carloads of ore per day. It is expected that by June 1st there will be fully ten thousand people in the camp.

The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad is the only line running trains directly to the camp. For information, rates of fare, etc., address S. K. Hooper, G. P. and T. A., Denver.

THE Sohmer Piano has always maintained a leading position, and to-day it has few equals, and no superiors. The Sohmer can rest upon its merits, and win every time.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Many a life has been lost because of the taste of cod-liver oil.

If Scott's Emulsion did nothing more than take that taste away, it would save the lives of some at least of those that put off too long the means of recovery.

It does more. It is half-digested already. It slips through the stomach as if by stealth. It goes to make strength when cod-liver oil would be a burden.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 139 South 8th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. \$1.

Film for KODAKS.

The completion of our new works at Rochester, N. Y., and Harrow, England, insures an abundant supply of transparent films for Kodaks, both in this country and Europe, from this time forward.

Important changes in the process of manufacture, instituted since January 1st, materially improve the quality and sensitiveness.

THE EASTMAN COMPANY,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
The Celebrated
CHOCOLAT MENIER**
*Annual Sales Exceed 33 MILLION Lbs.
Write for Samples. Sent Free. Menier, Union Sq., N. Y.*

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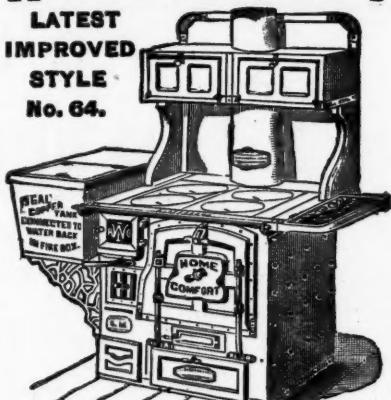
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4

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An Ideal Complexion Soap.

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Rates, \$4.50 per day and upward. Rooms may be engaged at the Real Estate office of DOBBINS & LOEB, 45 Broadway, and at the St. James Hotel, New York.

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On our inventions, 200 different patents being the manufacture, exhaustive scientific investigation and experiments were made by a skilled mechanical engineer. In which over 5,000 dynamometric tests were made on 61 different models, all of which were tested by artificial wind therefore uniform wind, which settled definitely many questions relating to the proper speed of the wheel, the amount of sail surface, the resistance of air to rotation, the effect of sail surface, such as heavy wooden arms, obstructions before the wheel, as in the vaned mill, and many other more abstruse, though not less important questions. These investigations proved that the power of the best wind wheels could be doubled, and the Aerometer daily demonstrates it has been done.

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If you want a strong, stiff, Steel Fixed Tower — or if you

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We read that cleanliness is akin to godliness; that the two are nearly inseparable. We will not dispute the point, nor attempt to even argue it, but will be content to say that without the former the latter cannot be attained.

Naturally the question arises with us all how to become clean (occasionally), even if our vocation is such that we cannot keep so.

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Made from 2 to 3 year old Sonoma Valley Wine. Best Champagne that can be produced in America.

Our large Wine Vaults, extending through from Warren to Chambers Sts., the largest wine cellar in the city of New York, enable us to keep several vintages on hand, by reason of which we can guarantee the age, quality, excellence and purity of our wine.

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MANDOLINS
The Lakeside, Variegated Birds-Eye Maple \$12.00
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The First Analysts in the World pronounce it Pure Olive Oil.

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Is unquestionably
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All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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VOL. LXXIV.—No. 1915.
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DRAWN BY T. DART WALKER.—[SEE PAGE 282.]